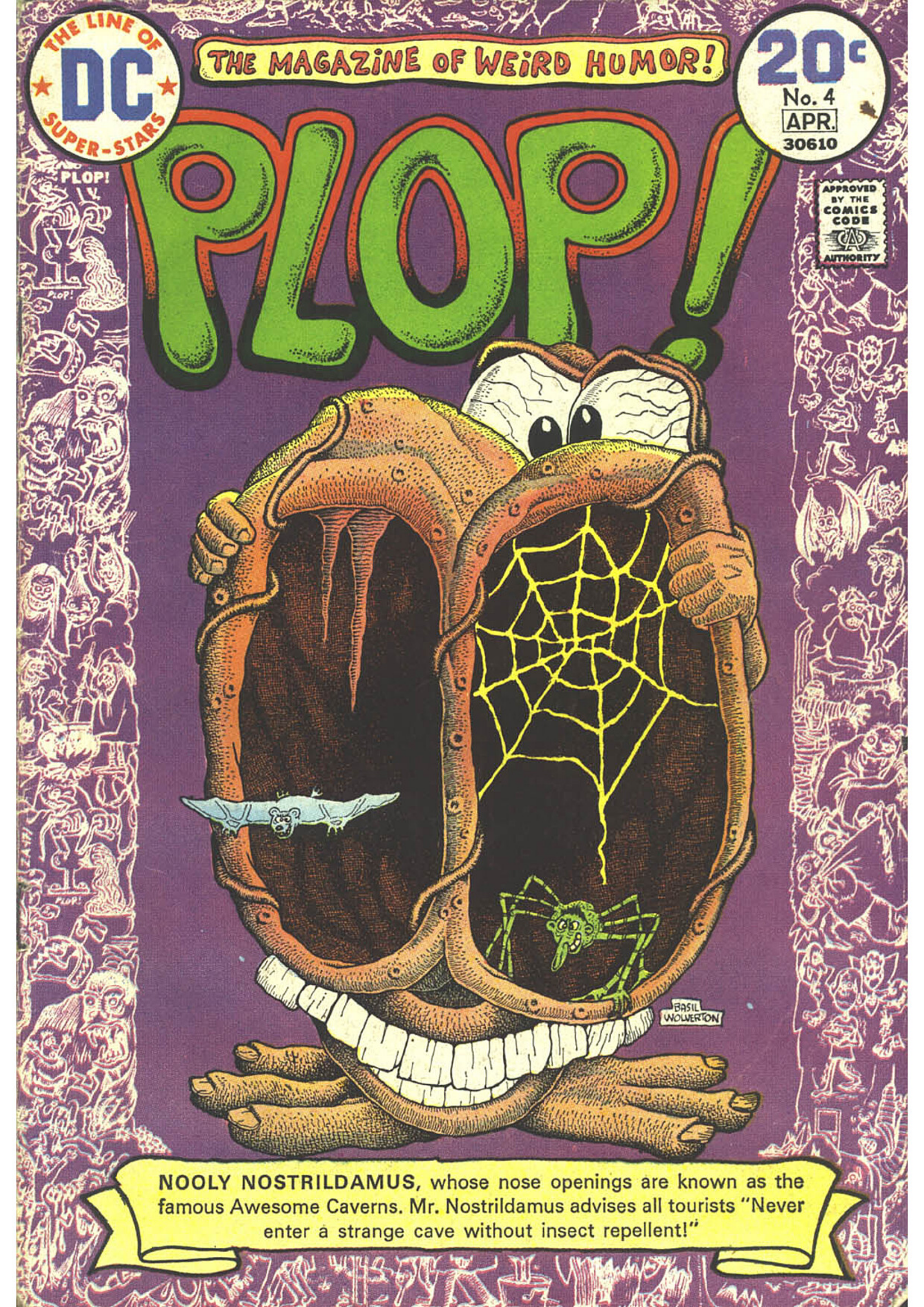
THE LINE OF
DC
SUPER-STARS
THE MAGAZINE OF WEIRD HUMOR!
20c
No. 4
APR.
30610
PLOP!
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
BASIL WOLVERTON
NOOLY NOSTRILDAMUS, whose nose openings are known as the famous Awesome Caverns. Mr. Nostrildamus advises all tourists "Never enter a strange cave without insect repellent!"

NUMBER 4 MARCH-APRIL 1974

CARMINE INFANTINO—PUBLISHER OF

PLOP!

ZA-204

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Nick Cardy Steve Skeates

Basil Wolverton

and anybody else we can get to work for us cheap!

proudly present

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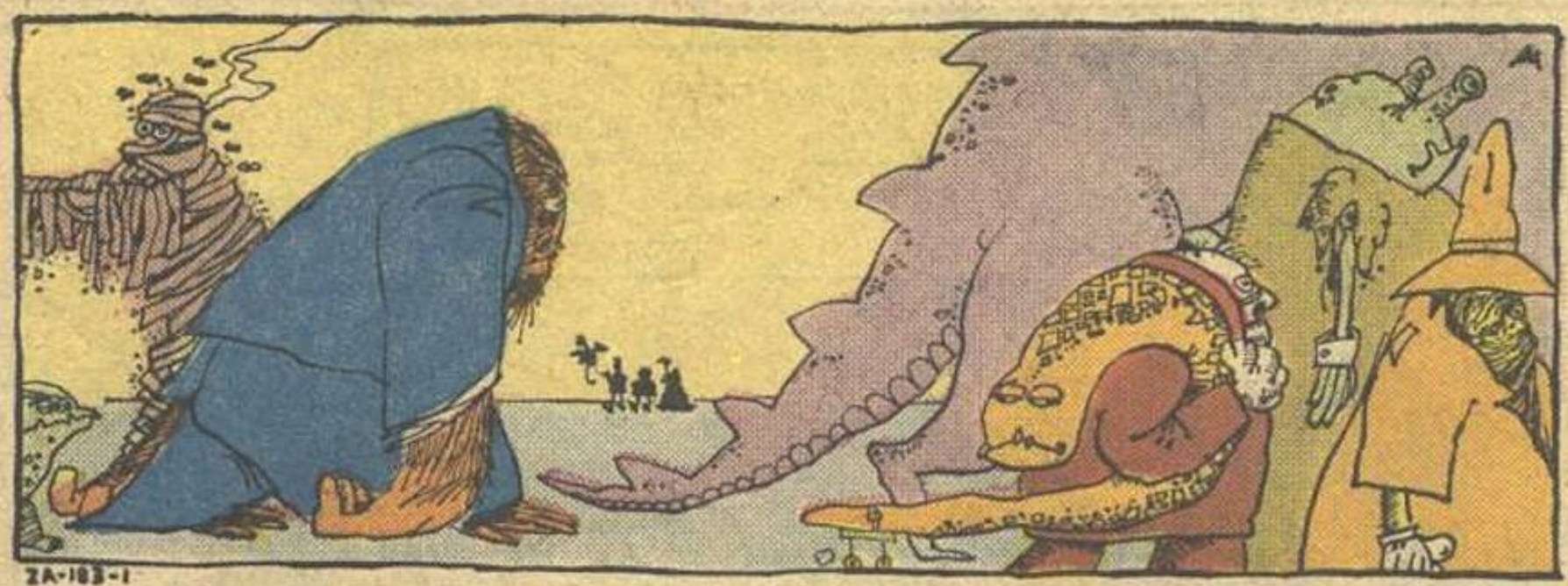

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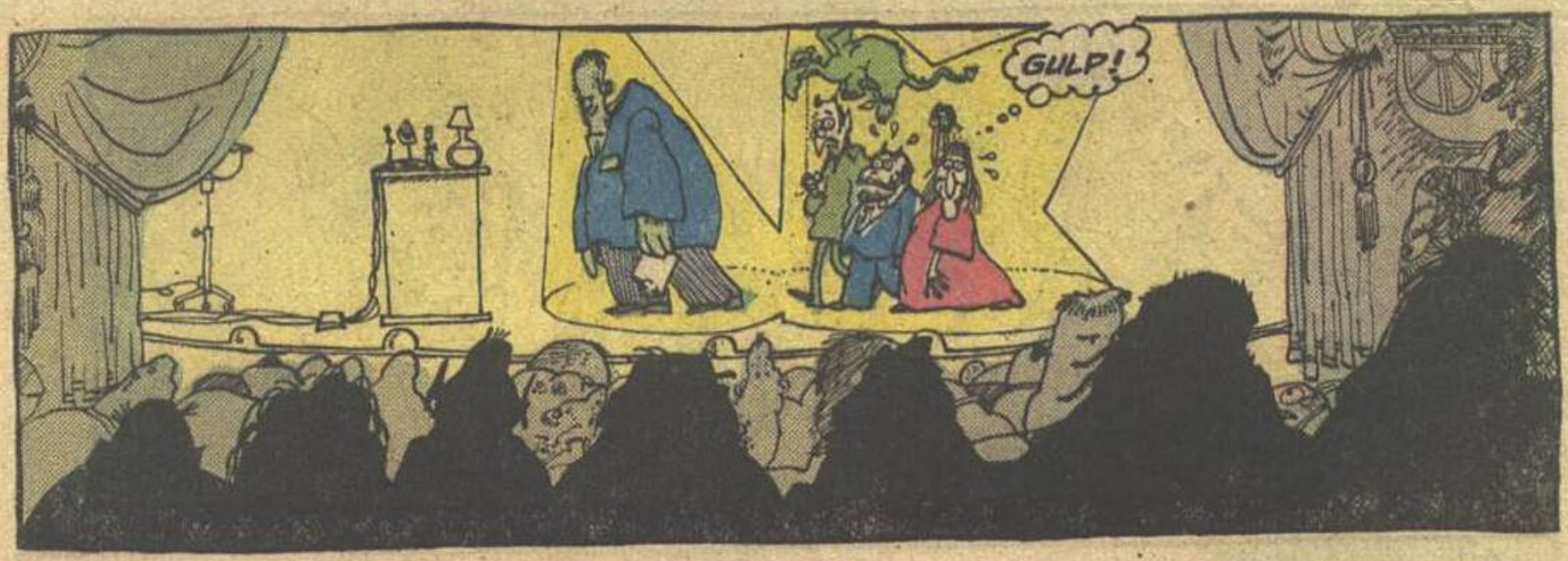
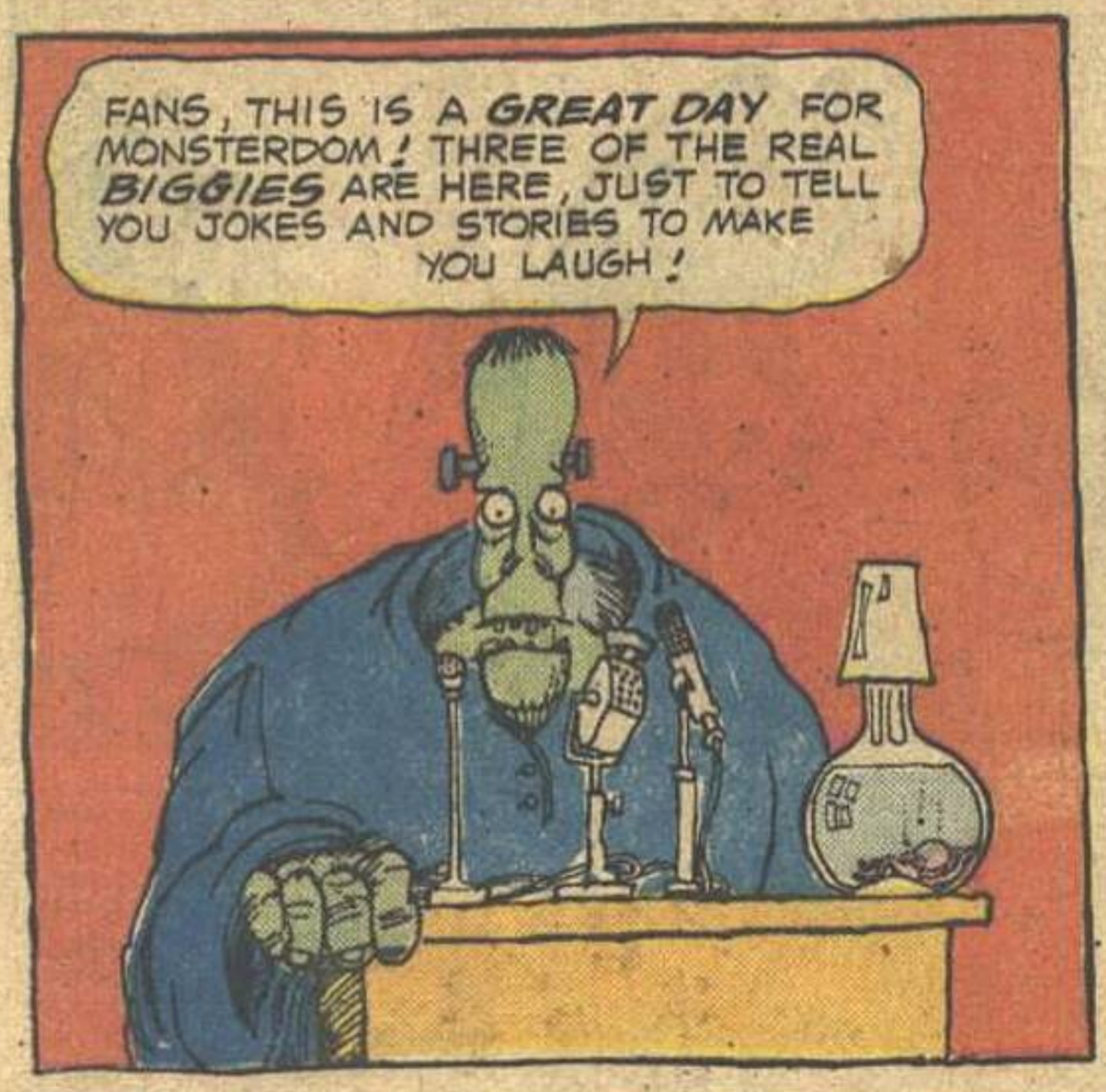
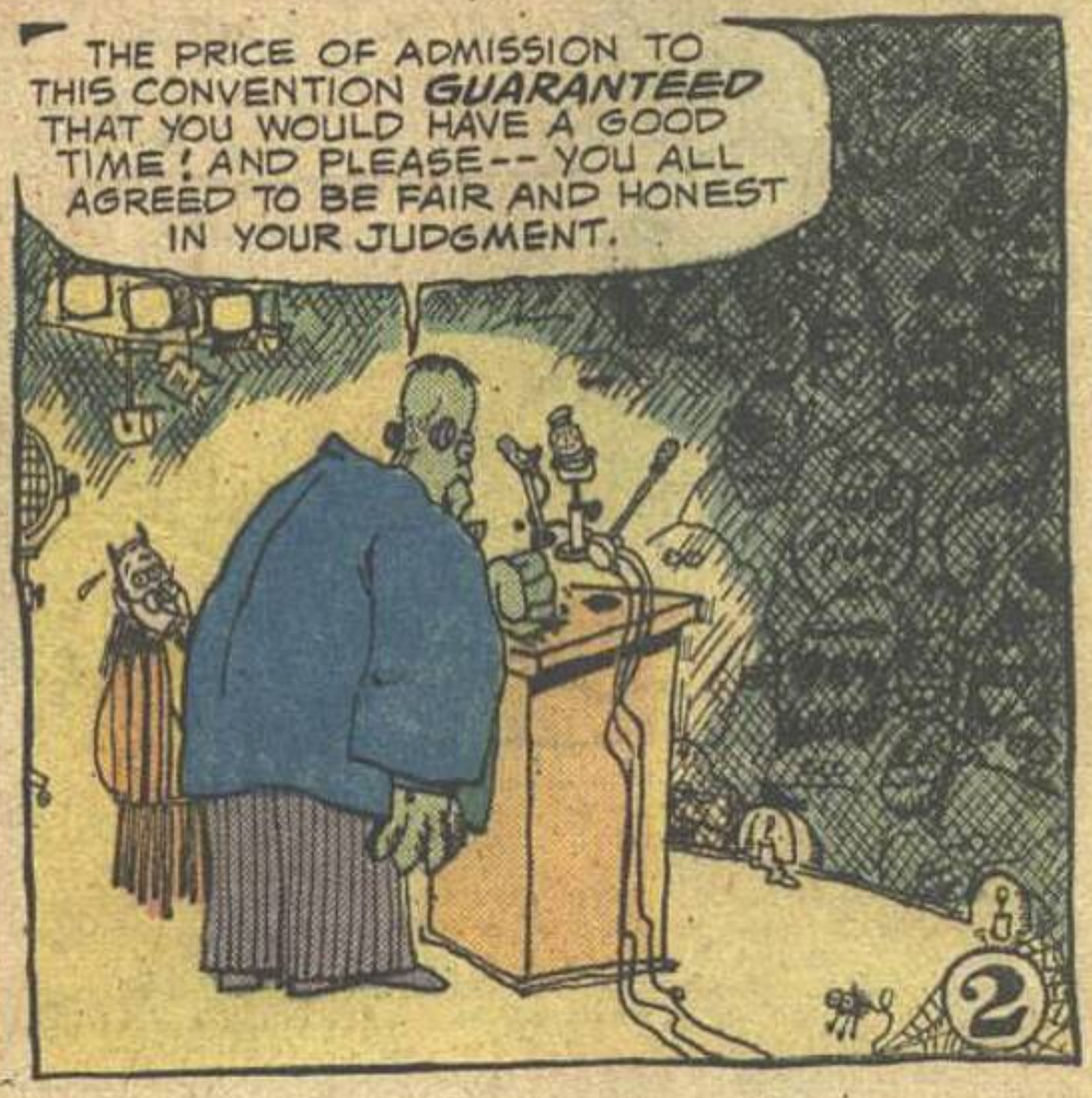
A MONSTER CONVENTION? WELL, WHY NOT? THE ELKS DO IT; THE ROTARIANS DO IT; EVEN MEMBERS OF THE AMERICAN LEGION DO IT. SO WHY SHOULDN'T MONSTERS HOLD A CONVENTION?







BUT I KNOW WE WON'T BE DISAPPOINTED HERE TONIGHT BECAUSE THESE THREE ARE WORLD-RENOWNED AS THE BEST STORY-TELLERS IN THE BUSINESS...
MAMA... I HAVE TO LEAVE THE ROOM!

...AND ALL THEY HAVE TO DO IS... MAKE US LAUGH!
OR WE'LL RIP THEIR FACES OFF!

LAUGH?! I DON'T HAVE A SENSE OF HUMOR! YOU DIDN'T TELL ME WE HAD TO BE FUNNY!

YOU TWO CAN H-HANDLE THIS BY YOURSELVES! I J-JUST REMEMBERED--I HAVE A PREVIOUS ENGAGEMENT!
NOT SO FAST, BUTTER-BALL!

AND NOW, HERE THEY ARE... THE ONE, THE ONLY... CAIN, ABEL AND EVE!
HOW EMBARRASSING.

CLAPP!!
CLAP!

PLOP!
AHGGG!
PLOP!
WILL YOU GUYS QUIET DOWN SO'S I CAN LISTEN TO THE STORIES?!

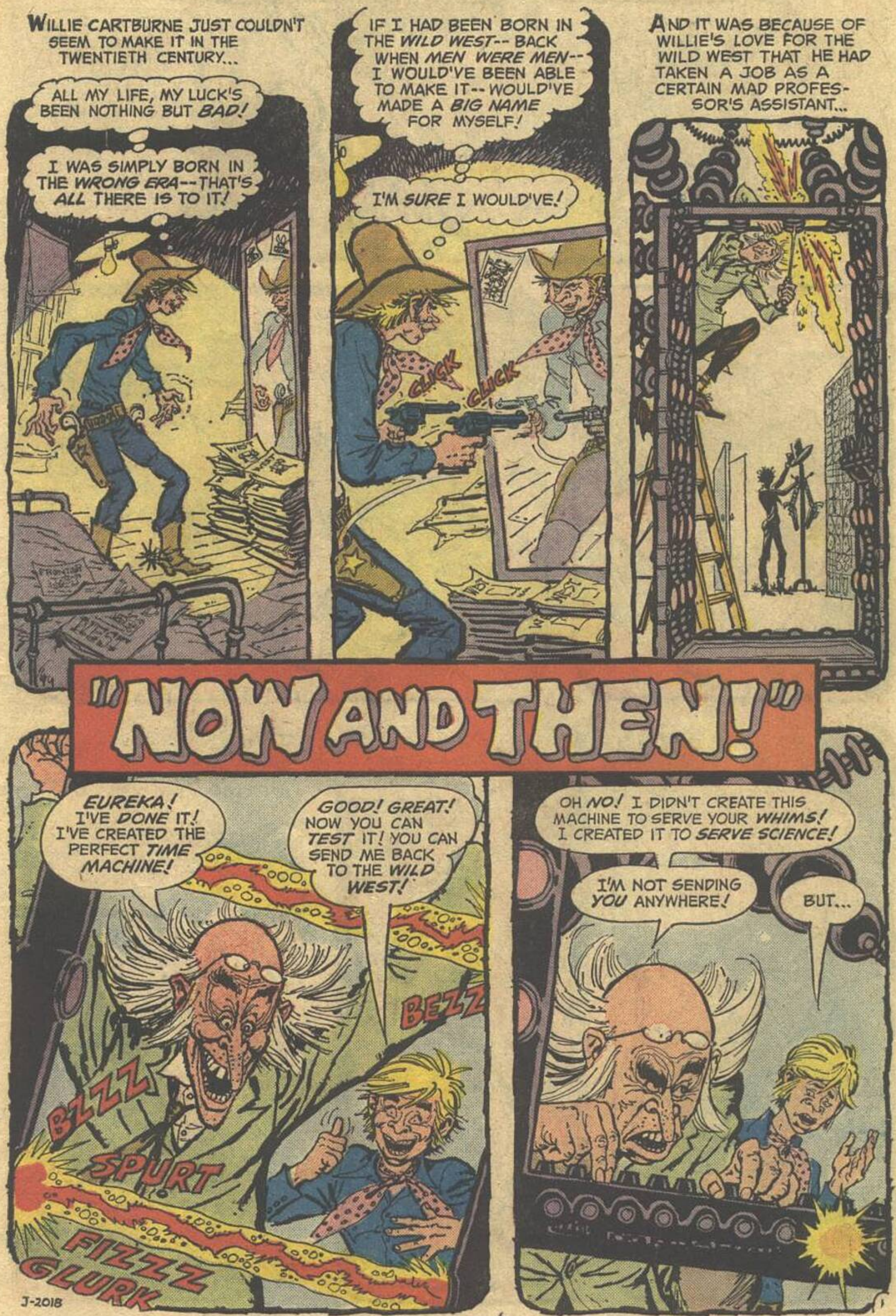
I THINK YOU GO FIRST!

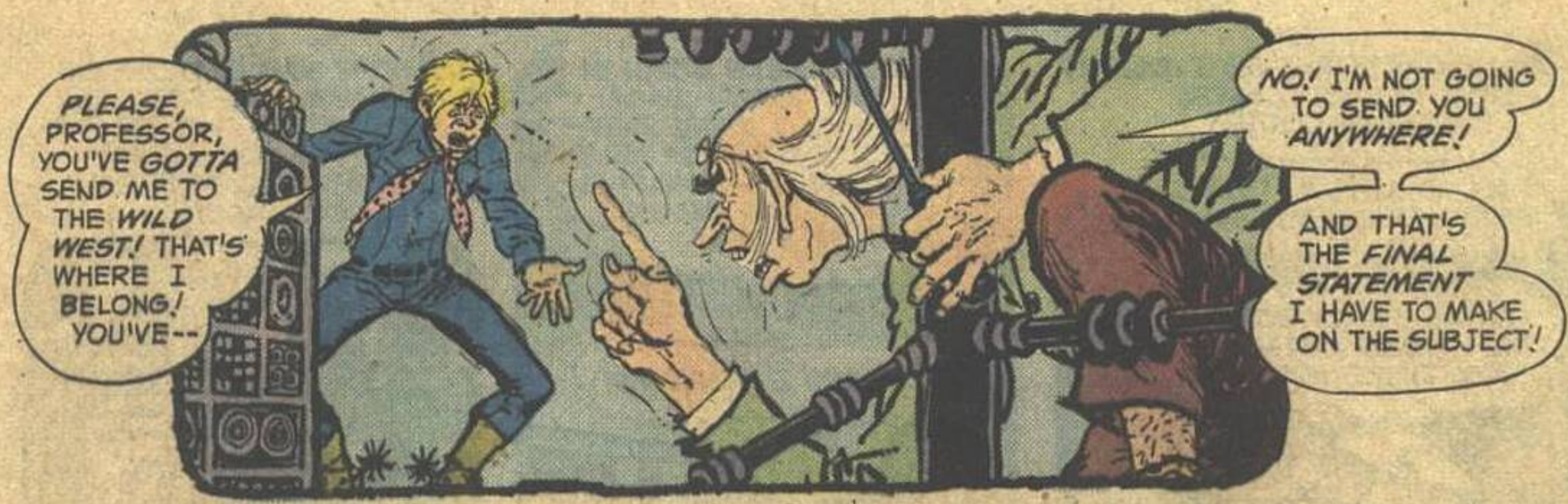
I THINK YOU GO FIRST!

I THINK YOU GO...

HEY--WAIT A MINUTE!

F-FIRST OF ALL, I WANT YOU GUYS TO KNOW THAT MY SINUSES ARE KILLING ME, SO I MIGHT NOT BE VERY FUNNY! BUT THIS IS A VERY FUNNY STORY. HA, HA! SEE HOW I'M LAUGHING ALREADY?... IT'S ALL ABOUT THIS GUY WHO WANTED TO BE A COWBOY...
4


WILLIE CARTBURNE JUST COULDN'T SEEM TO MAKE IT IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY...
ALL MY LIFE, MY LUCK'S BEEN NOTHING BUT BAD!
I WAS SIMPLY BORN IN THE WRONG ERA--THAT'S ALL THERE IS TO IT!
IF I HAD BEEN BORN IN THE WILD WEST-- BACK WHEN MEN WERE MEN-- I WOULD'VE BEEN ABLE TO MAKE IT-- WOULD'VE MADE A BIG NAME FOR MYSELF!
I'M SURE I WOULD'VE!
CLICK
CLICK
AND IT WAS BECAUSE OF WILLIE'S LOVE FOR THE WILD WEST THAT HE HAD TAKEN A JOB AS A CERTAIN MAD PROFESSOR'S ASSISTANT...
"NOW AND THEN!"
EUREKA! I'VE DONE IT! I'VE CREATED THE PERFECT TIME MACHINE!
GOOD! GREAT! NOW YOU CAN TEST IT! YOU CAN SEND ME BACK TO THE WILD WEST!
BZZZ
SPURT
FIZZZ
GLURK
BEZZ
OH NO! I DIDN'T CREATE THIS MACHINE TO SERVE YOUR WHIMS! I CREATED IT TO SERVE SCIENCE!
I'M NOT SENDING YOU ANYWHERE!
BUT...
J-2018

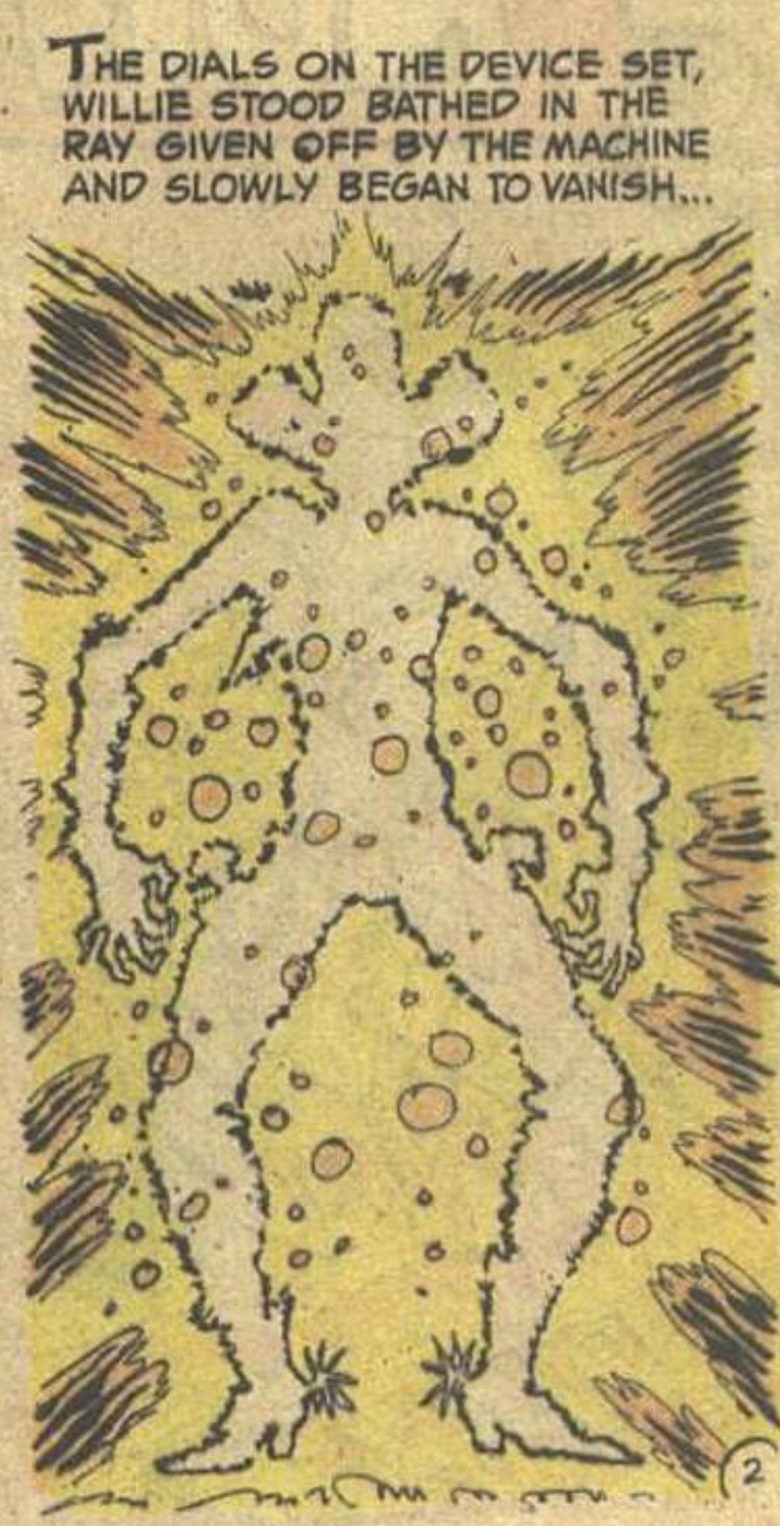

PLEASE, PROFESSOR, YOU'VE GOTTA SEND ME TO THE WILD WEST! THAT'S WHERE I BELONG! YOU'VE--
NO! I'M NOT GOING TO SEND YOU ANYWHERE!
AND THAT'S THE FINAL STATEMENT I HAVE TO MAKE ON THE SUBJECT!

OKAY, PROFESSOR, YOU ASKED FOR IT!

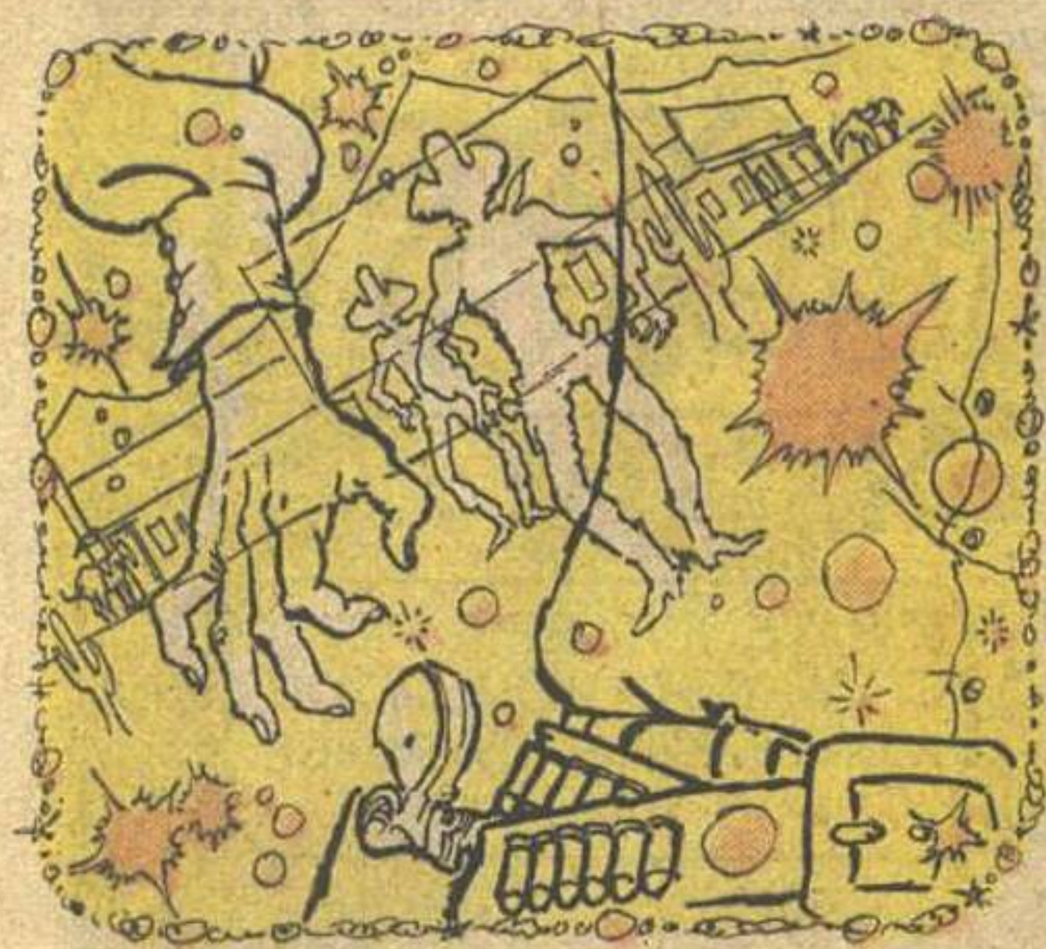
UH--OH! I KILLED HIM!
DIDN'T MEAN TO HIT HIM THAT HARD!

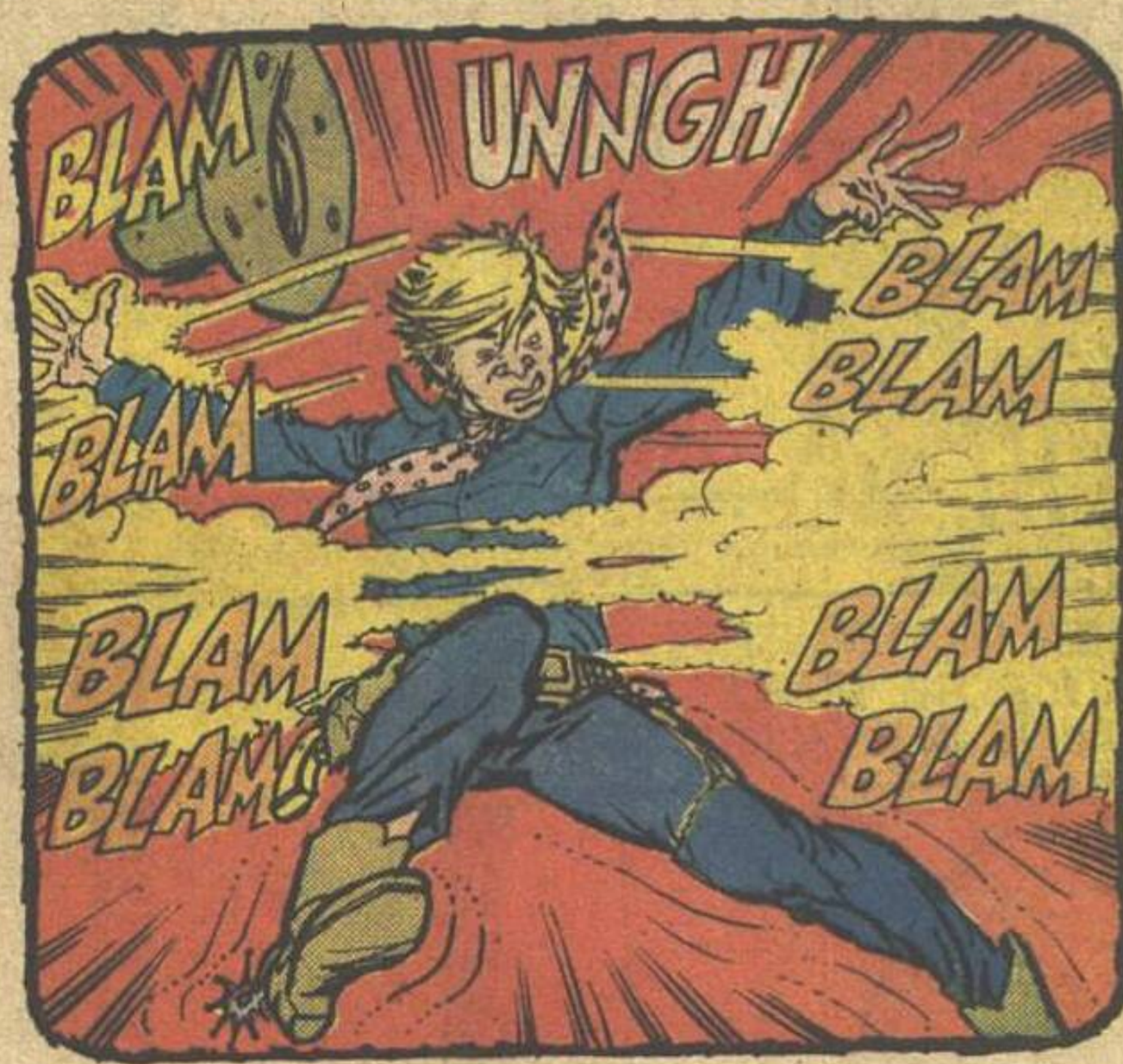
BUT... SO WHAT? I'M CERTAINLY NOT GONNA HAFTA PAY FOR KILLING HIM!
NOBODY'S GONNA CATCH ME! ANY SECOND NOW I'LL BE BACK IN THE WILD WEST!

LUCKILY, I KNOW HOW TO WORK THIS MACHINE AS WELL AS THE PROFESSOR DID!


THE DIALS ON THE DEVICE SET, WILLIE STOOD BATHED IN THE RAY GIVEN OFF BY THE MACHINE AND SLOWLY BEGAN TO VANISH...

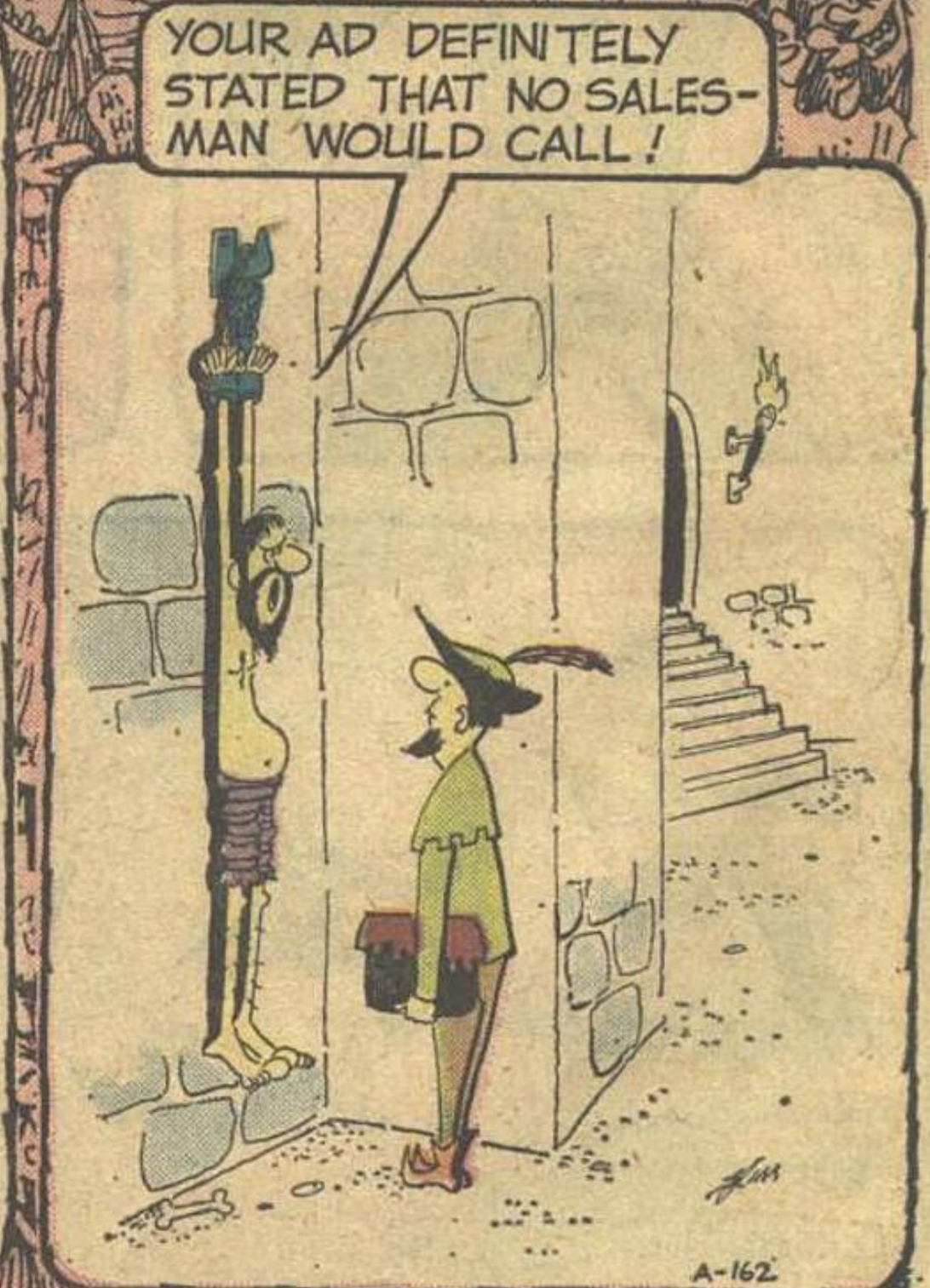
AND, THE NEXT THING HE KNEW, HE WAS FLOATING THROUGH A STRANGE TIMELESS DIMENSION, PAST WEIRD SHIFTING PLANES AND ALL SORTS OF OTHER CRAZY, STRANGE WEIRDNESS, ON HIS WAY TO THE WILD WEST...

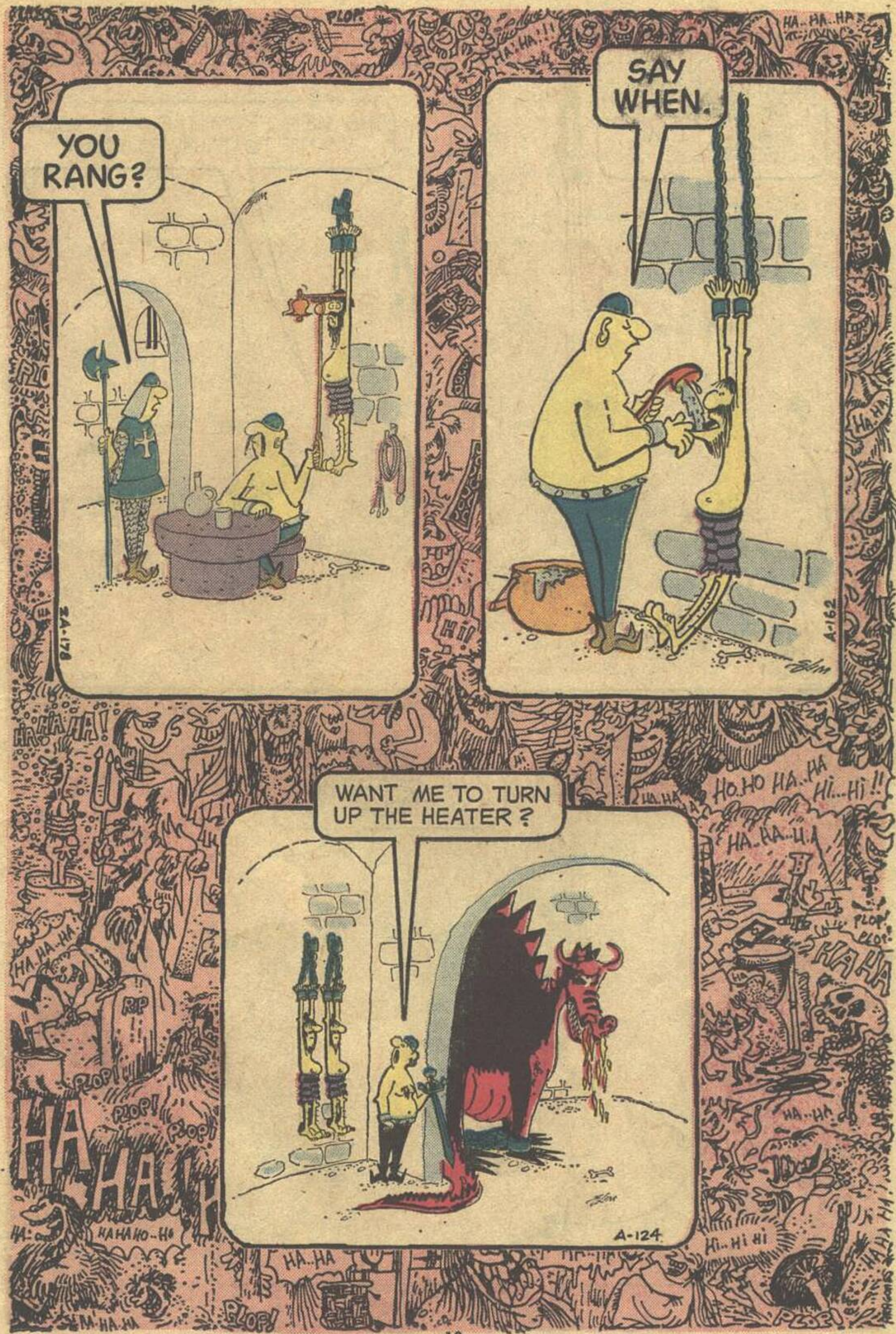


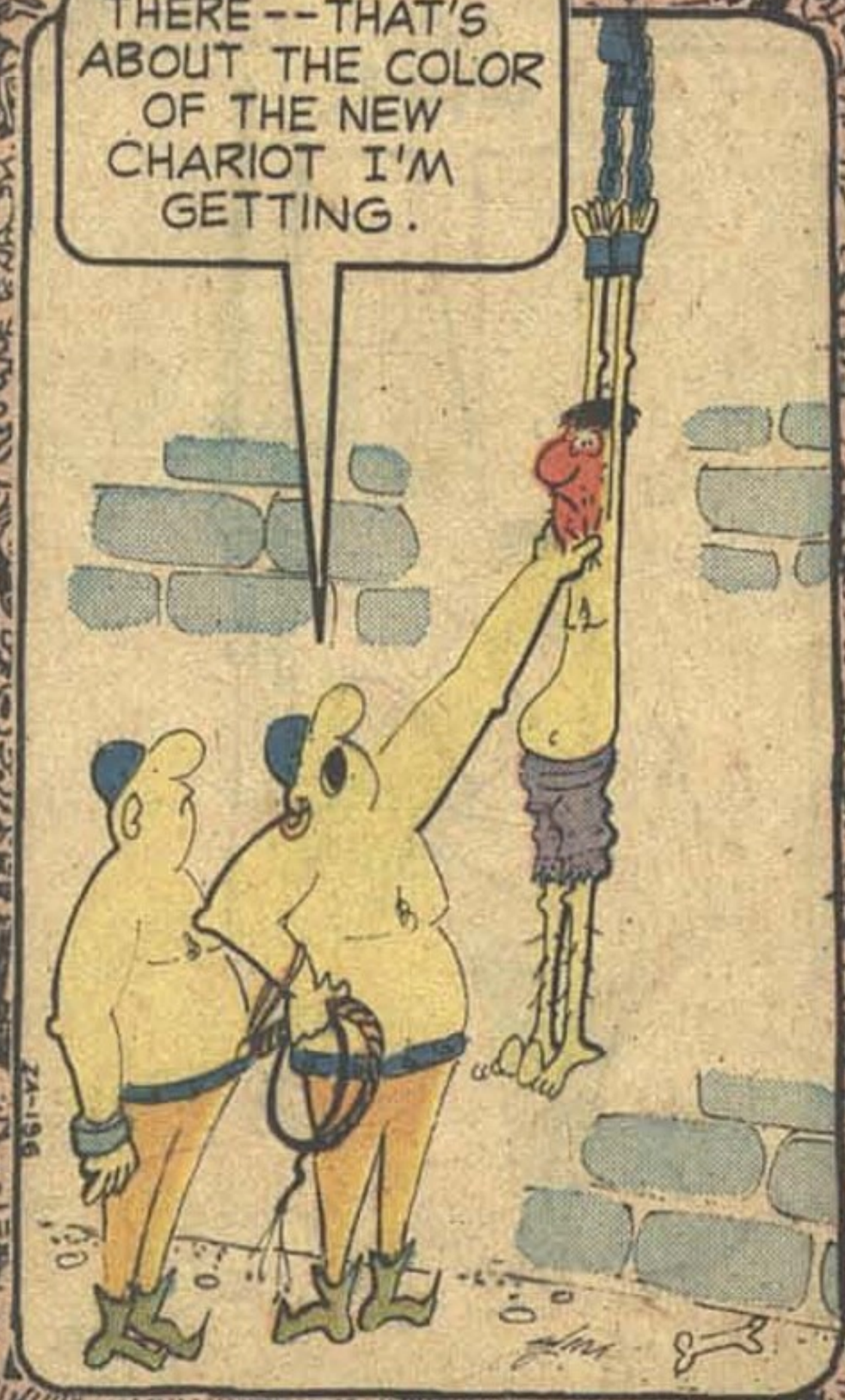


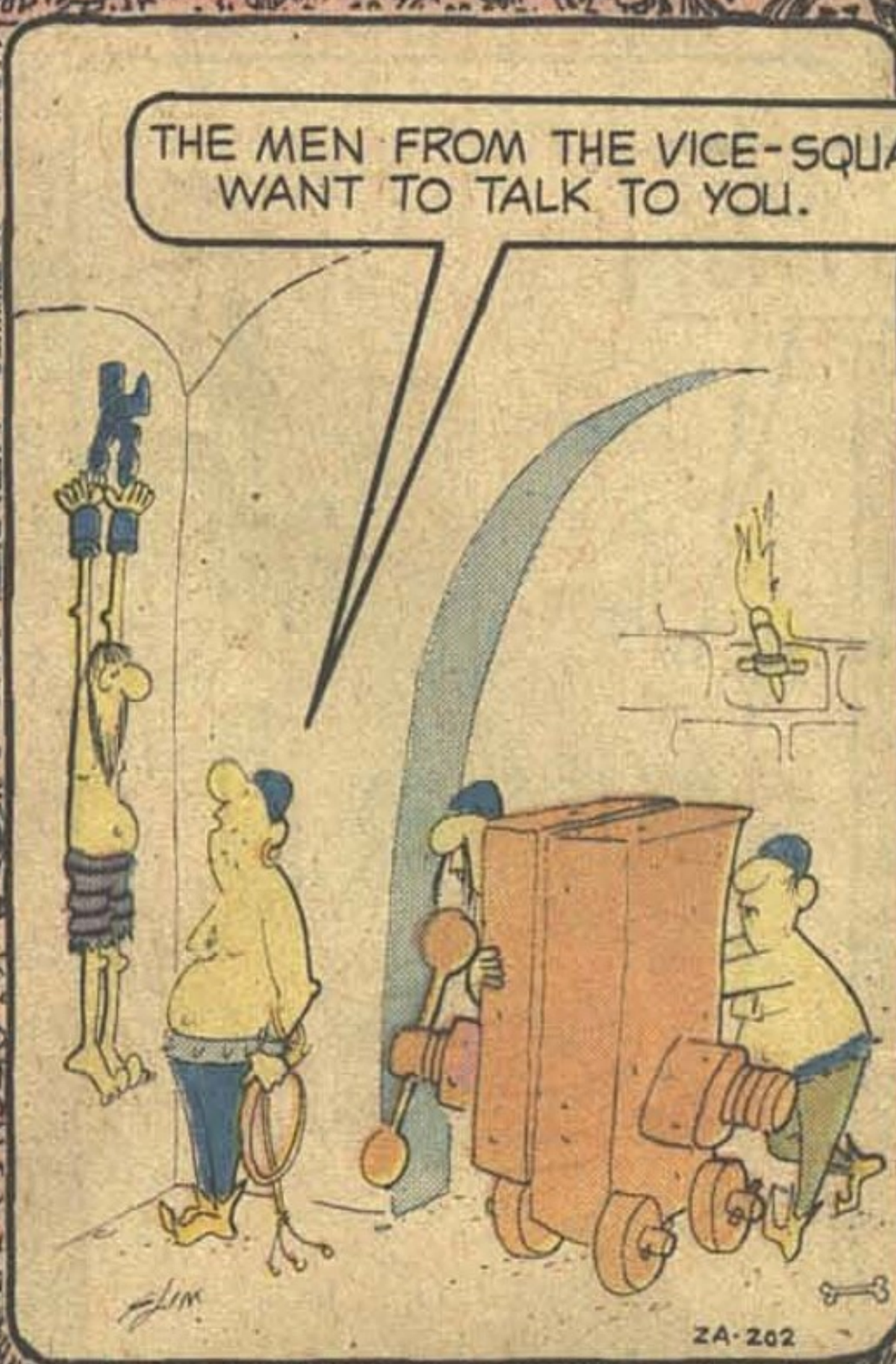
HA! HA! "NOW I'LL BE ABLE TO *LIVE*", HE SAYS! THAT'S THE *FUNNIEST* STORY I KNOW, *BAR NONE*! AND, SPEAKING OF *BARS*, BEFORE I GO, HERE ARE SOME...

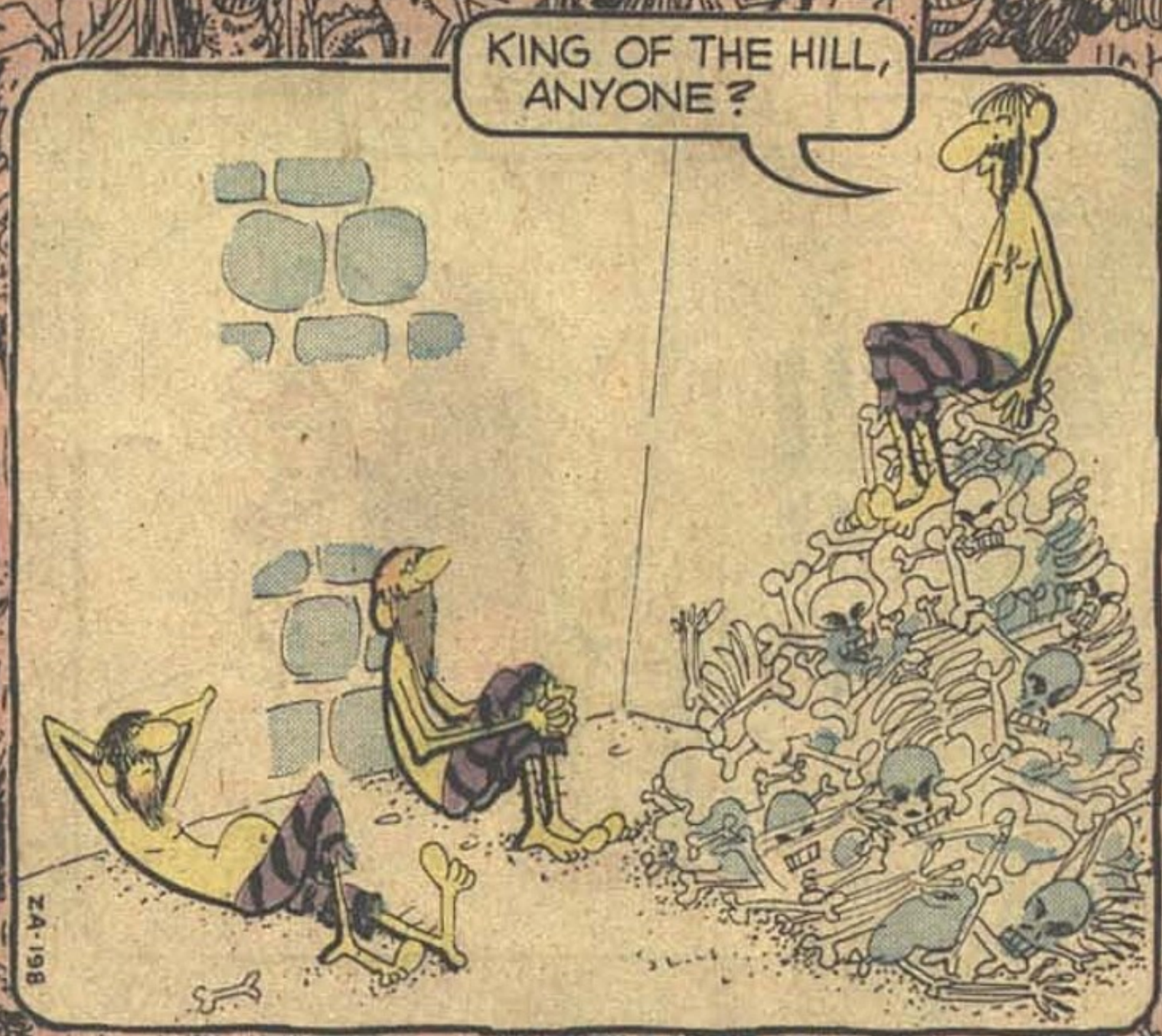
PRISON PLOPS




PLOP!
HA..HA..HA
HA..HA!!
YOU RANG?
SAY WHEN.
HA..HA
A-162
ZA-178
HA..HA..HA
WANT ME TO TURN UP THE HEATER?
HO..HO HA..HA HI...HI!!
HA..HA..HA
PLOP! PLOP!
HA HA
HA..HA
PLOP!
PLOP!
PLOP!
HA HA
HA..HA..HA
HA..HA
HA..HA
HA..HA..HA
HI..HI HI
HA HA HA
PLOP!
A-124


THERE--THAT'S ABOUT THE COLOR OF THE NEW CHARIOT I'M GETTING.
ZA-196


THE MEN FROM THE VICE-SQUAD WANT TO TALK TO YOU.
ZA-202


KING OF THE HILL, ANYONE?
ZA-198

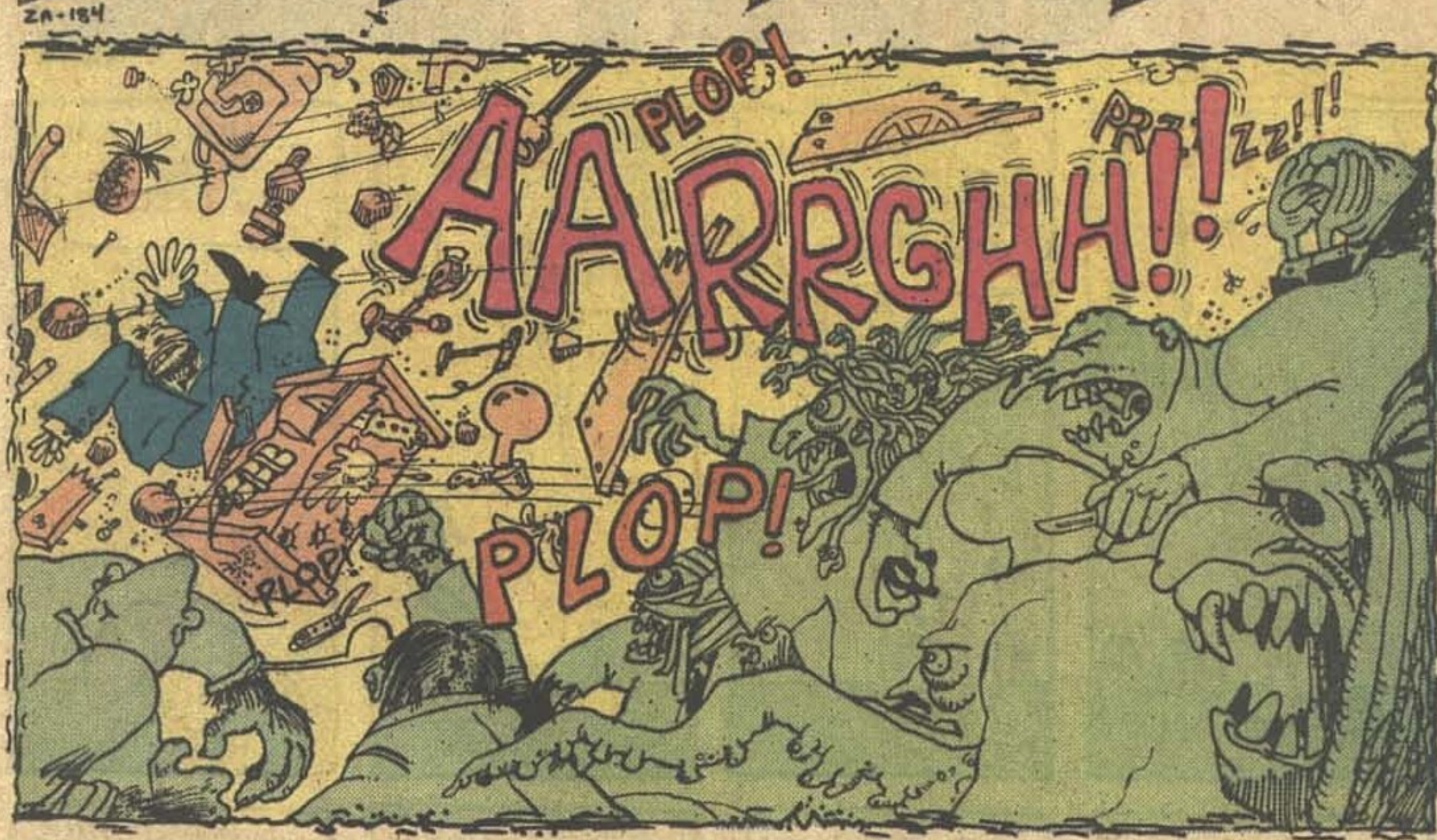
HEE.. HEE..

Hi Hi
HUUU

FUNNY...

...NO?

ZA-184


PLOP!
AARRGHH!
PRZZZ!!!
PLOP!
PLOP

IT... IT'S YOUR TURN, EVE!
THUMP!

OKAY NOW, I KNOW YOU THOUGHT THOSE JOKES WERE DUMB, BUT THAT'S ONLY BECAUSE THEY WERE DUMB! THIS STORY IS DIFFERENT! IT'S HILARIOUS, YOU'LL LOVE IT! YOU SEE, THERE ONCE WAS THIS GUY WHO REALLY WRAPPED HIMSELF UP IN HIS WORK...

THERE'S AN OLD SAYING THAT GOES "IF YOU'RE GOING TO DO SOMETHING, DO IT RIGHT!" THAT GOES FOR EVERYTHING FROM BREAD-BAKING TO BREAKING AND ENTERING! WITH THAT IN MIND, MEET A MAN WHO PLANS TO TRULY DO IT RIGHT, AS HE COMMITS...

A PERFECTLY CRAZY CRIME

PLOT & ART: SERGIO ARAGONES

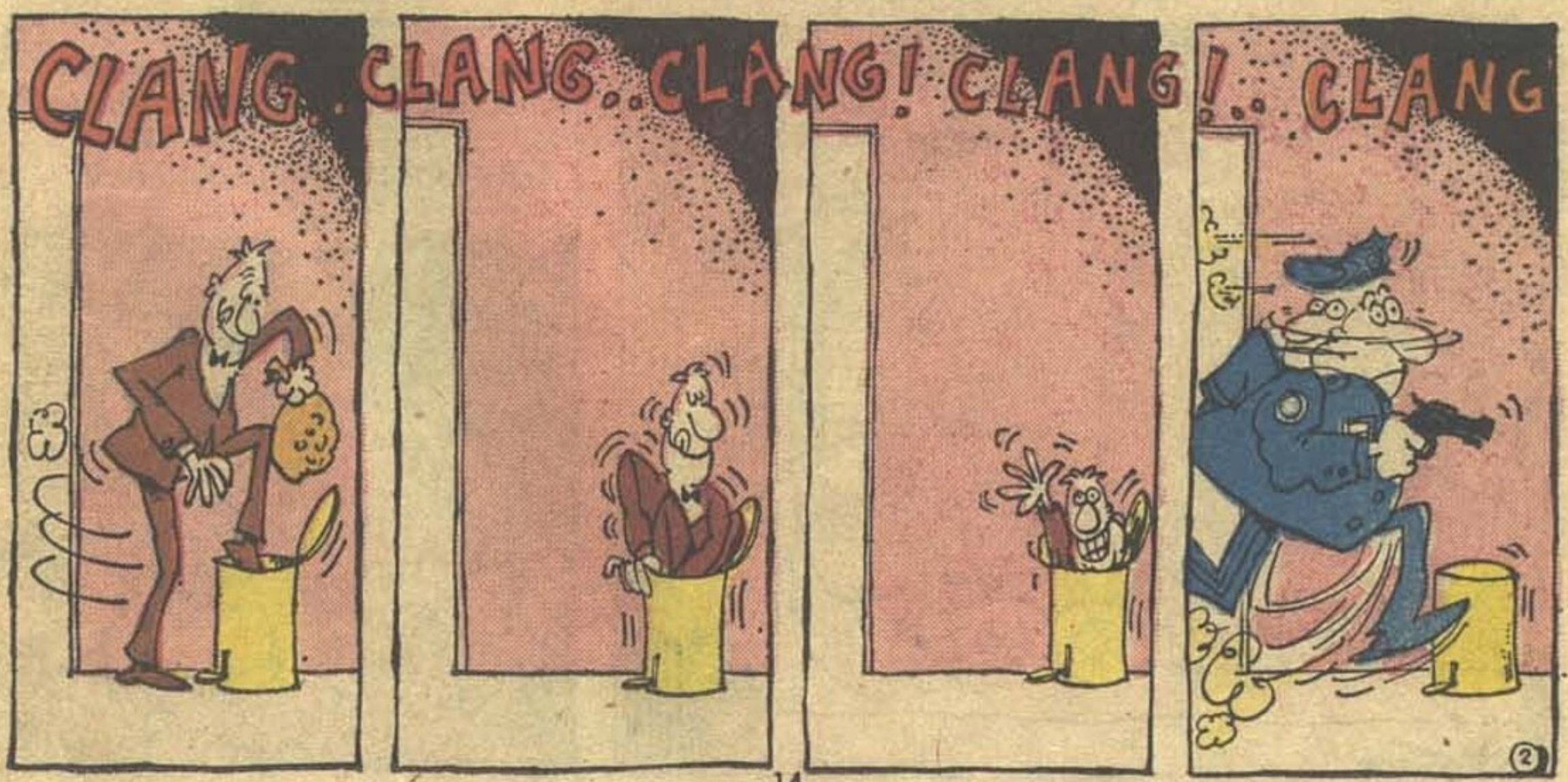
DIALOGUE: STEVE SKEATES

LOOK AT ALL THE GUARDS, THE ALARMS ...ONE OF THE WORLD'S MOST SOPHISTICATED SECURITY SYSTEMS!
NO WONDER NO ONE HAS EVER DARED TRY THIS BEFORE!

BUT I'M GONNA TRY... AND SUCCEED!
OKAY, BUDDY... HAND OVER ALL THE JEWELS!
WHAT? OH, MY DEAR SIR, THIS IS TRULY A FINE JEST!
CERTAINLY I'LL GIVE YOU THE JEWELS, BUT YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THEM!

HERE YOU ARE! HAVE A GOOD TIME TRYING TO ESCAPE! HA!

CLANG! CLANG!..CLANG!
HA HA! THERE'S NO PLACE TO GO! YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY!
CLANG!..CLANG..CLANG!


CLANG..CLANG..CLANG!..CLANG!..CLANG
2

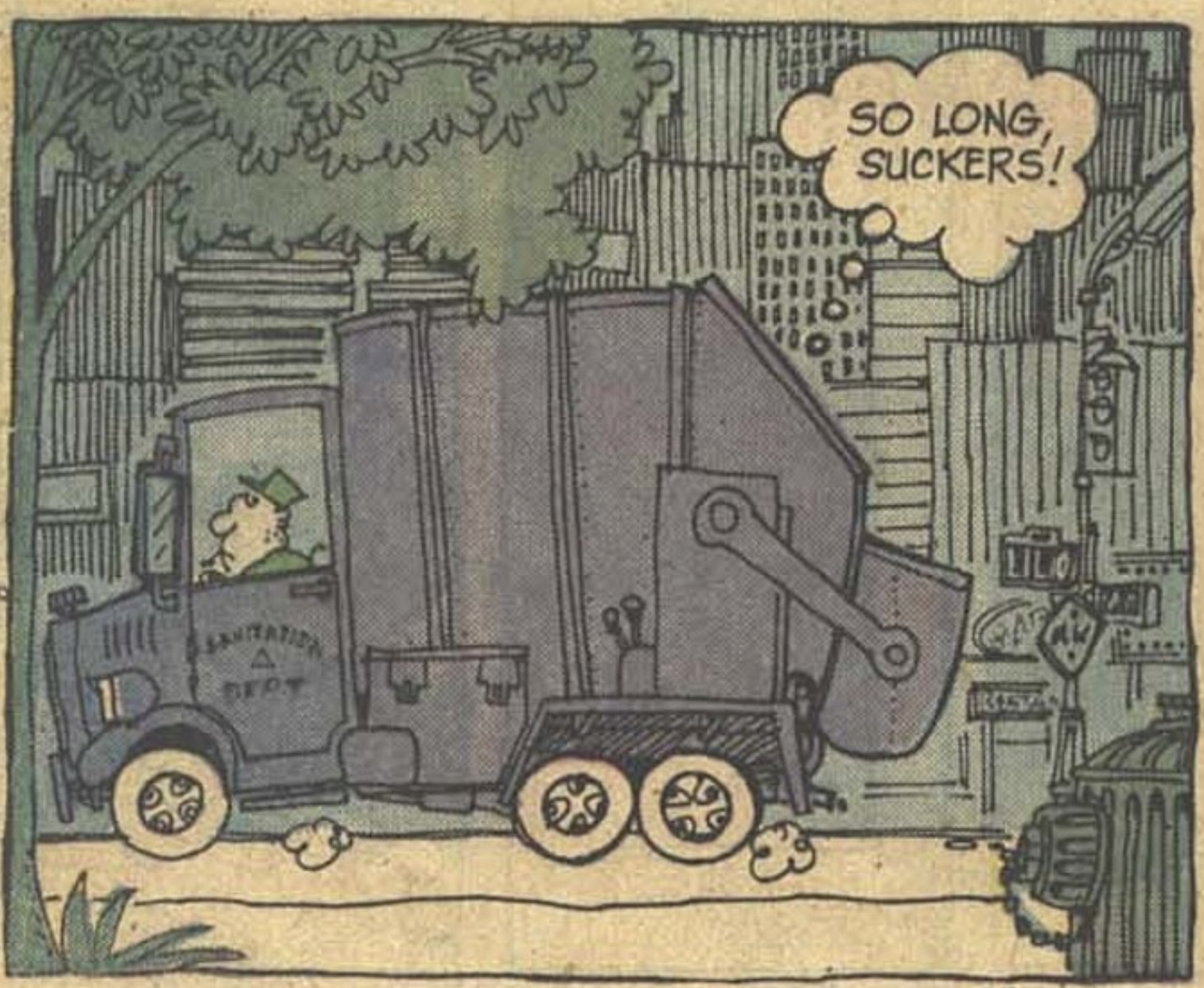
HEY! HOWCUM YOU HAVEN'T CAUGHT HIM? HE JUST CAME OUT TEN SECONDS AGO!
CLANG!
CLANG!
HE COULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN PAST US!

LATER...
KEEP LOOKING! HE COULDN'T JUST VANISH!
BUT HE'S NOT IN THE BUILDING!

AND MUCH, MUCH, LATER...
I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND IT!

HOW COULD HE POSSIBLY GET BY US?

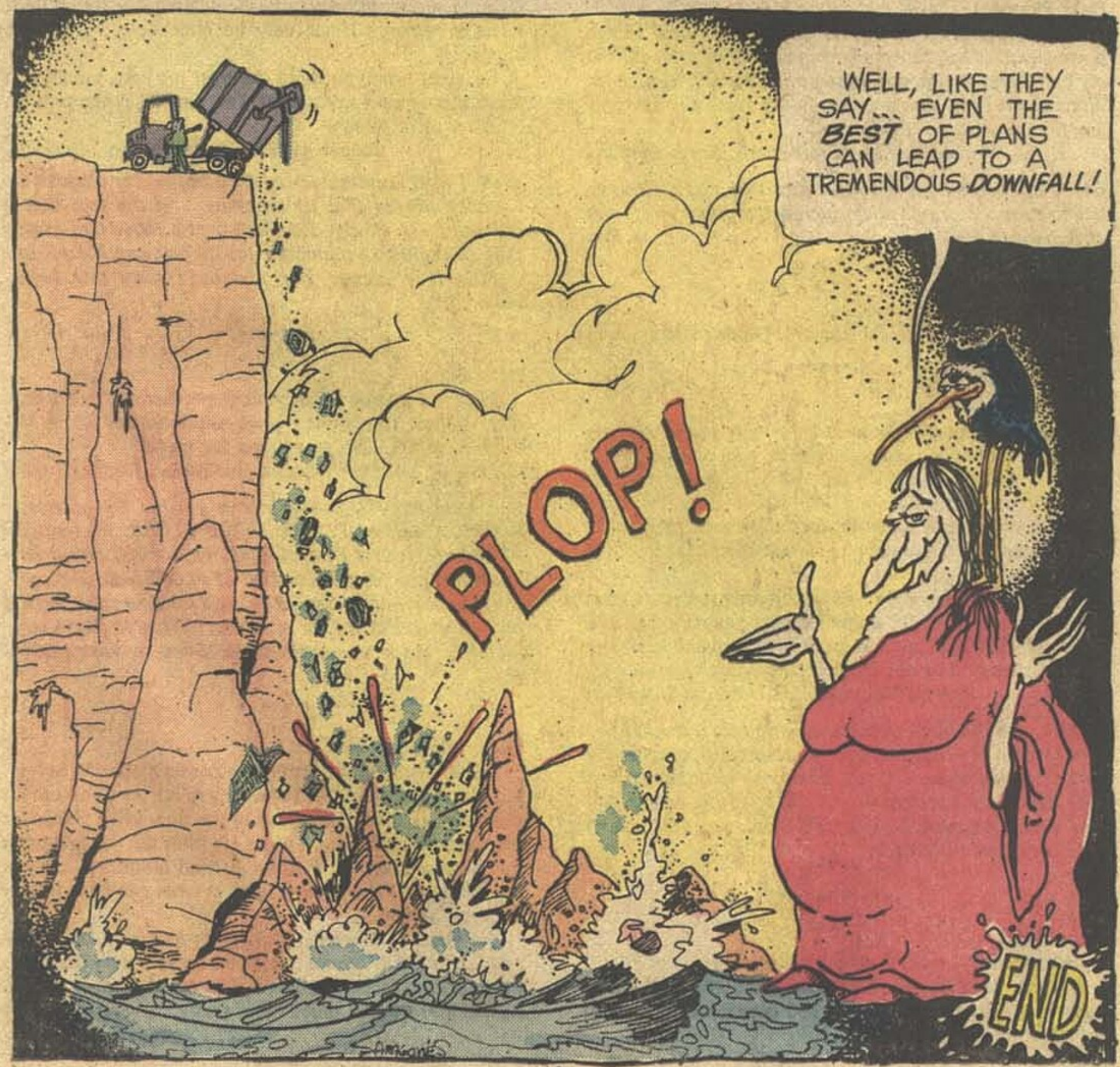
BU
KLUNG!

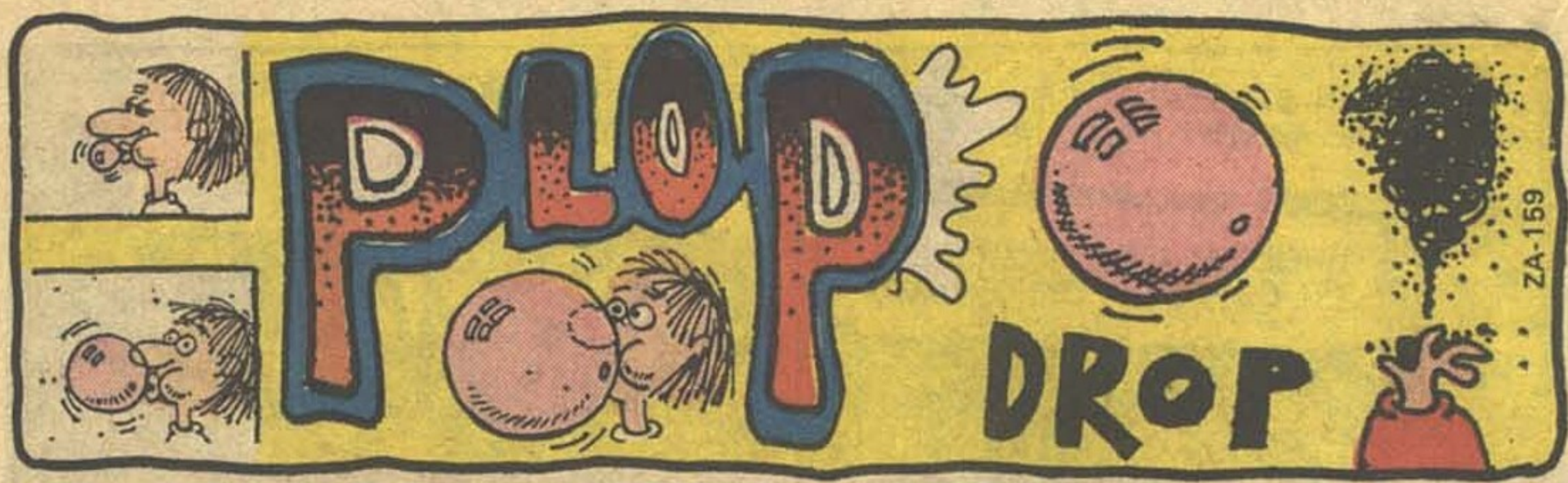

SO LONG, SUCKERS!
SANITATION DEPT

THIS MAY BE A RATHER UNCOMFORTABLE WAY TO RIDE, BUT AFTER THIS I'LL HAVE ALL THE COMFORT ANY MAN COULD WISH FOR!

I'LL LIVE IN STYLE! I'LL BE ONE OF THE RICHEST MEN ALIVE!
WHENEVER I GO ANYWHERE, I'LL CHARTER MY OWN AIRLINE!

AH, THE TRUCK'S STOPPING! THIS MUST BE WHERE I GET OFF... AND BEGIN MY LIFE OF LEISURE!


WELL, LIKE THEY SAY... EVEN THE BEST OF PLANS CAN LEAD TO A TREMENDOUS DOWNFALL!
PLOP!
END



. . . but before I begin my devastatingly funny anecdotes why don't we stop for a moment or two and peruse the penetrating and poignant comments of our peerless Plop purchasers, who have been deluging our offices with mountains of mail celebrating our first issue. Thank you, kind monsters, for your kind indulgence, and now onto the mail . . .

• • • • •

Dear Ploppers,

It was rotten, terrible, lousy and it also stunk! I have never heard of anything so boring and *un*funny. It started off badly and things got worse immediately. You call it humorous? Hah, that's a laugh—in fact, it's the only laugh in the whole thing.

Ronald Skenes, Greensboro, North Carolina

Gee, Ron, that's no way to talk about your letter. You've got to take a more positive approach if you want to get anywhere in life.

• • • • •

Congratulations!

(Unknown), (Address Unknown)

• • • • •

Dear Plop!,

I have been reading comics for twelve years. In those twelve years I have read war comics, super-hero comics, western comics, romance comics, adventure comics, detective comics, suspense comics, mystery comics, ghost comics, funny super-hero comics, and many other types of comics, but never have I read anything like PLOP #1!

Although I knew what type of cartoons to expect from the ads in the other DC comics, I never expected such a masterpiece. PLOP is great fun! My only question is why no advertising? I'm not complaining—just wondering.

Richard Volbreeht, Jr., Address Unknown

Actually we did want to feature some ads, but when we sent Cain over to our prospective advertisers, they nearly cancelled their other *DC ads. Seems he told them that if they didn't take out dozens of pages of ads he would feed them to his gargoyle, Gregory. Ol' Cain never was known for his tact or diplomacy.*

• • • • •

Dear Gang,

Whatta riot! Loved that first hysterical issue of PLOP! I haven't laughed so hard since we hid old Uncle Wembley's spectacles and turned him loose in a room full of angry porcupines.

Frankly, I've been kinda wary of this guy Joe Orlando, whose name keeps poppin' up in all those ghost comics. I took him for an ignorant charlatan for some time, but when he came out with Phantom Stranger, I started to wonder. Then he hit us with Swamp Thing, and I knew that he had to be an all-right guy. Now I see he had a hand in the creation of PLOP!, so I just *had* to write. I'll be honest—you guys have been to my castle—it's awful big and lonely for one old crone, right? Now this fellow Orlando sounds like my type. Is he cute? Aw, forget that! Is he *breathing?* Heck, why be choosey . . . I'll take anything!

So, next time you three are over his way, would you mind mentioning my name? Tell him I'll make him an offer he can't refuse!

Cousin Hecate, Morbid Manor, Colorado

Well, I held a mirror up to Orlando, and it clouded up —which proves that he breathes, and the fact that it cracked (even though he didn't cast a reflection) proves that he might be a perfect match for you, cuz. Now if only a little lady named Karin doesn't raise any objections . . .

• • • • •

Dear Gang,

PLOP is great!! I like your super-heroes, but this is even better. The stories were crummy, but I love the PLOPS, so I'll keep screaming for more!

Patrick Hanner, Burlington, North Carolina

You want PLOPS, bunky, you've got PLOPS—Monster PLOPS, Gourmet PLOPS, Prison PLOPS, Prescription PLOPS, Historical PLOPS, and much much more! And announcing a whole new kind of PLOPS—Beginning in the next few issues, Cain, Abel, and I will be selecting the best of your *PLOPS for a special "What Is Plop" page featuring readers' contributions! Send in your PLOPS now!*

• • • • •

Dear Cain Co.,

I have never sent a letter to a comic magazine before, but after reading PLOP, I blew my mind! As I am writing this they are taking me away to the Sunnyville Home for the Hopelessly Insane. I must say that Sergio Aragones has always been my favorite in Mad Magazine, but his sick humor in "The Escape" shows what can happen to a talented person.

For years I have been looking for a comic of this type and I must really congratulate you on your new mag. The Plops are especially terrific (well, some of them, anyway). I think you have a great thing going.

Gary Hagood, K.C., Kansas

Hey Gang,

Don't just use brilliant Basil Wolverton on covers—it's a waste of his supreme talent. Get him to do some stuff for the inside of the mag, too!

John Elliot, N.Y., N.Y.

Why we wouldn't think of wasting a Wolverton—if you'll flip ahead about three pages you can revel in his first interior work for PLOP, the fantastic adventures of Doc Rockblock! There'll be more Wolverton in the future, too.

• • • • •

Dear Ploppers,

I am overjoyed at the existence of your new mag, PLOP. I've already told relatives and friends about it and they loved it. In the past, I always cut out "Cain's Game Room" and "Abel's Fables" and the like, so I was already a plopper of sorts—this just gave me a special treat.

Is there any way that I can get a subscription so I won't have to race my friends to the store and risk losing it?

Keep on Ploppin'!

Randy Willig, Kaufman, Texas

Our stunning subscription information is listed in G size (for Giant and Greedy) type on the bottom of the first page of each and every issue! And if you have any problems finding PLOP at your local candy store or newsstand, please write us and let us know.

• • • • •

More Aragones or else!!!!

Thousands of fans from
San Francisco, California

SERGIO! Will you please stop writing these dumb fake letters? You know that the kids hate your stuff and aren't dumb enough to want more of it. Be grateful that we're dumb enough to buy it and stop politicing!

• • • • •

Dear Gang,

Hated Kongzilla and The Gourmet, but I loved the rest of your wonderful new mag. It's really a new idea for comic type humor—cartoons and cartoony art. It's a nice change from the usual satire or parody mags. Thanks a lot!

John Roberts, Kansas City, Kansas

• • • • •

Dear People?

Thanks for bringing out such a good comic. In New York a mag has to be good to sell, and all the copies vanished from my newsstand overnight. I wouldn't be surprised if you had a lot of New Yorkers writing to tell you how good PLOP was.

Have you thought about starting a PLOP fan club? I'd be interested in joining and so would a lot of other kids. Besides, a lot of magazines are starting fan clubs and none of them are as good as PLOP!

Michael Leslie, Brooklyn, New York

We were thinking about doing a fan club for a while, but then we got into a fight over whose face should appear on the club buttons—Cain wanted his face, Abel his, Sergio his, Joe his, and none of the dummies recognized that I'm the cutest li'l witch in the whole crew, so I hexed them and made them forget the whole deal. Maybe some other time.

• • • • • •

Dear Ploppers,

PLOP is a pretty good comic. My favorite part is the PLOPS section. Arms Armstrong is a funny-looking character, and I was hoping to see him inside the comic. Any chance of a future appearance of A.A. in PLOP?

What are the chances of this appearing in a Plop comic?

Darryl Johnson, Address Unknown

Pretty good chance, I'd say, and there always is a chance that Basil Wolverton will notice your letter and send us in a new adventure of our peerless premiere Plop cover person. We sure wouldn't object!

• • • • •

Dear Plop,

I think your comic is just great, just like Mad or even better! I like it because of the dirty dungeons with the flies and the prisoners. I think that the art is just perfect, too.

Thomas Anderson, Willits, California

This is a good time to extend a witcherly hand of appreciation to Robert (Slim) Johnson, the rather ridiculously good cartoonist whose Prison Plops are rapidly becoming one of Plop's most popular features. Rumor has it that he gets all his ideas from his surroundings, which probably means that Orlando keeps him locked up in the basement of the House of Mystery.

• • • • •

Dear Gang,

Plop is a perfectly perplexing pleasing silly sick BUT stupendous comic! In other words, it's just great! I hardly ever write fan letters, but PLOP was worth it! The only problem is that I wish it came out more often. The mag is so great that I hate to sit around and wait two whole months for a new issue.

James Stoll, Lexington, Kentucky

If I had to sit down with Cain and Abel more than once every two months I think I'd commit suicide. Please have mercy—it's hard to put together a mag like this. Besides, since there's no ads, it's like getting a double sized mag every two months. Okay?

• • • • •

Dear Cain Crew,

Moldy Peanut Butter Indeed!!! I was just casually looking through the comic racks and KANGZOO—the cover jumped right at me! Plop is a hit!

Derrick Bostrom, Scottsdale, Arizona

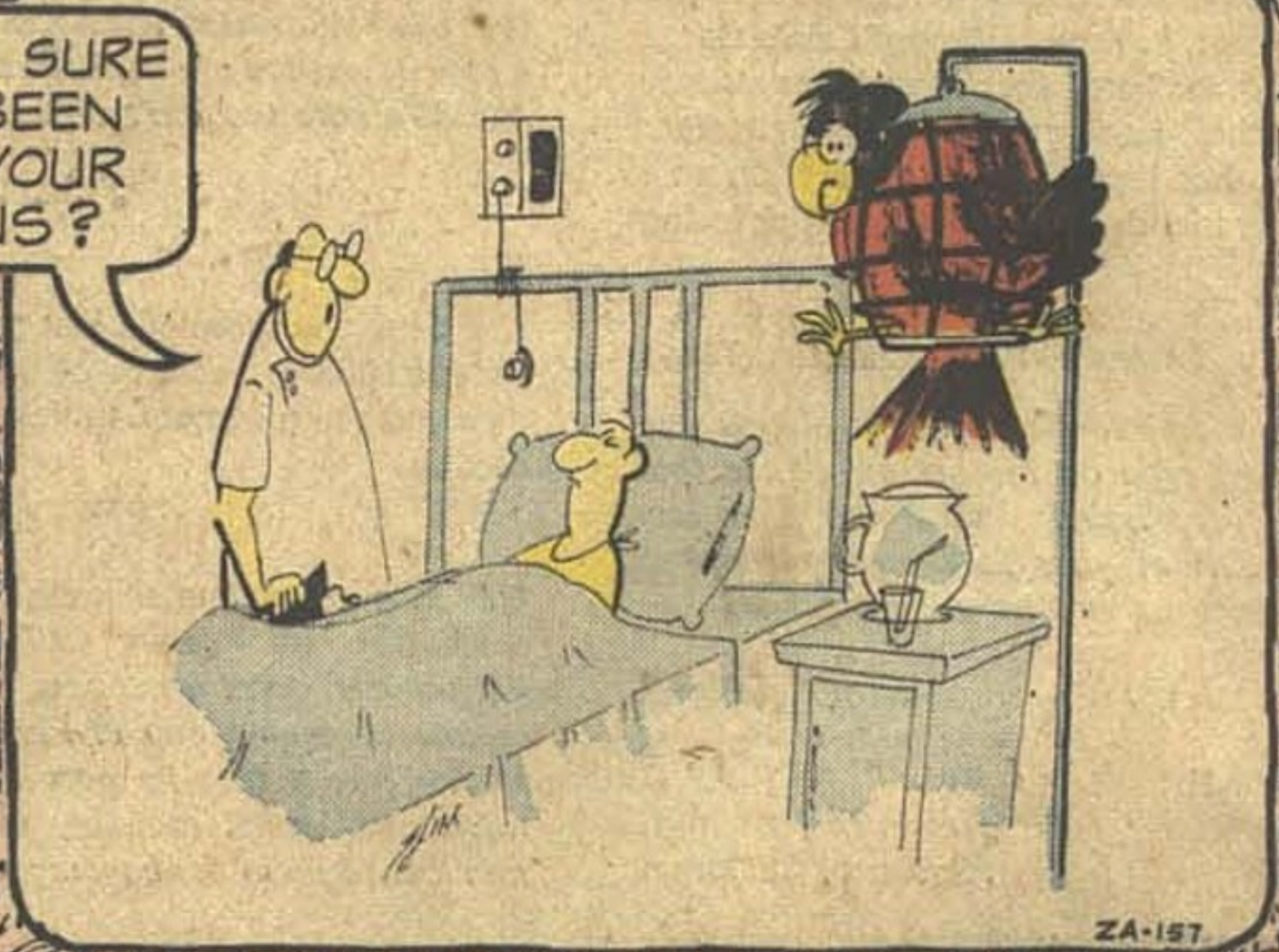
• • • • •

Alright, honored monsters, if you'll just let me remind the readers to send their lovely little letters to PLOP DROP, National Periodical Publications, 75 Rockefeller Plaza, New York, New York 10019 and to include their own personal Plops, I'll continue with my turn to entertain you. If you'll just turn the page, please . . .

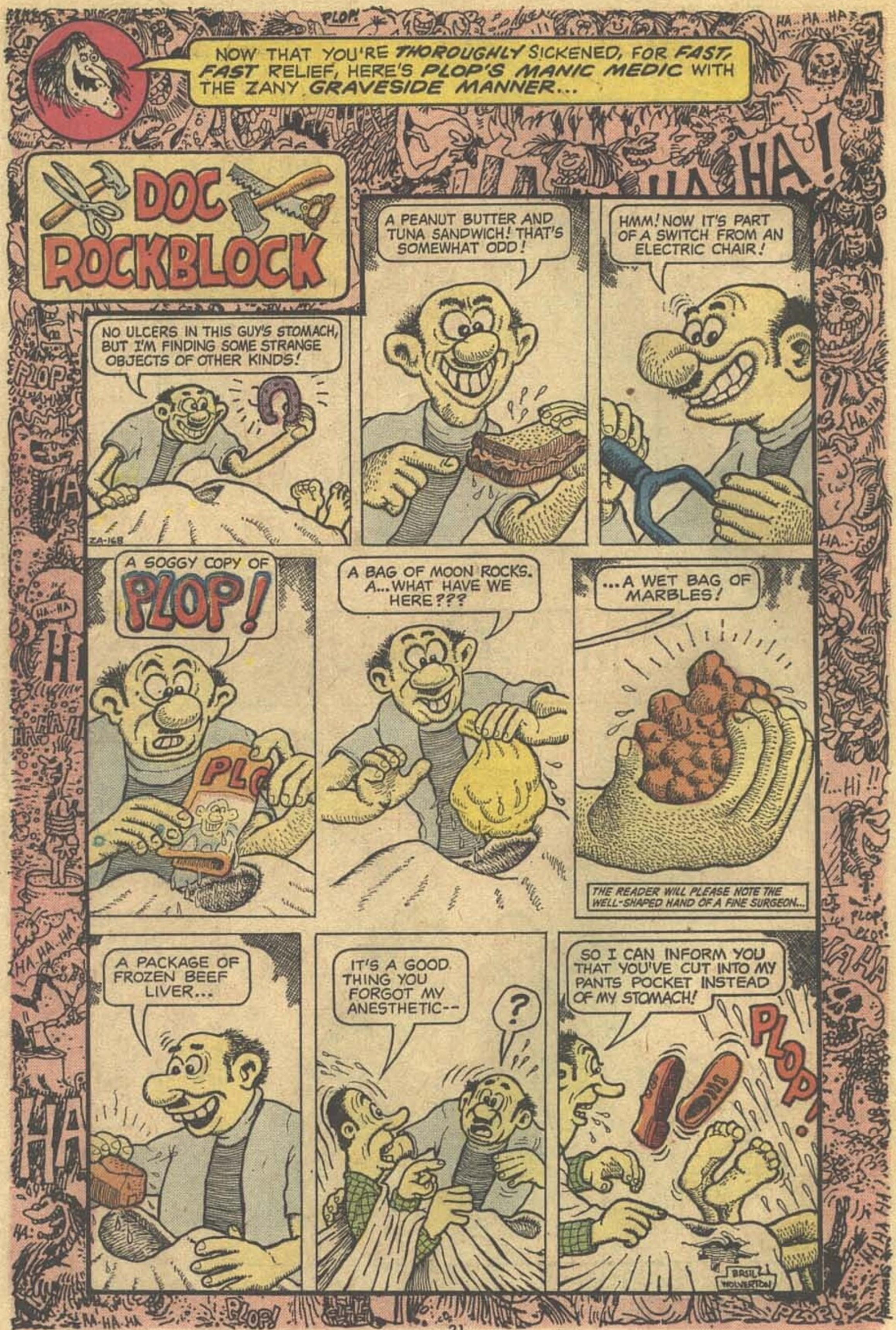
WASN'T THAT *REALLY* "PERFECTLY CRAZY"? *NO*, NOT THE *LETTERS*, YOU IDIOTS--THAT LAST *STORY!* WELL, I HAVE SOME MORE FUNNIES--*WHAT?* YOU FEEL SICK *ALREADY?* *GOOD!* THE ...

PRESCRIPTION PLOPS

...ARE *WORKING!*



BY GEORGE, YOU'RE RIGHT! THOSE ARE SOME OF THE POSSIBLE SIDE EFFECTS.
PRESCRIPTIONS
Rx
2A-151
THAT REMINDS ME - I FORGOT TO TAKE OUT THE GARBAGE THIS MORNING.
2A-96


PLOP!
NOW THAT YOU'RE THOROUGHLY SICKENED, FOR FAST, FAST RELIEF, HERE'S PLOP'S MANIC MEDIC WITH THE ZANY GRAVESIDE MANNER...
HA..HA..HA!
DOC ROCKBLOCK
A PEANUT BUTTER AND TUNA SANDWICH! THAT'S SOMEWHAT ODD!
HMM! NOW IT'S PART OF A SWITCH FROM AN ELECTRIC CHAIR!
NO ULCERS IN THIS GUY'S STOMACH, BUT I'M FINDING SOME STRANGE OBJECTS OF OTHER KINDS!
ZA-168
A SOGGY COPY OF PLOP!
A BAG OF MOON ROCKS. A...WHAT HAVE WE HERE???
...A WET BAG OF MARBLES!
THE READER WILL PLEASE NOTE THE WELL-SHAPED HAND OF A FINE SURGEON...
A PACKAGE OF FROZEN BEEF LIVER...
IT'S A GOOD THING YOU FORGOT MY ANESTHETIC--
?
SO I CAN INFORM YOU THAT YOU'VE CUT INTO MY PANTS POCKET INSTEAD OF MY STOMACH!
PLOP!
BASIL WOLVERTON
HA-HA-HA
PLOP!

HE.. HE!!

WASN'T THAT A RIOT?
HA.. HA.. HAA! HUAR HIAR!
HUGG
HUGA HUGA
HI.. HI.. HI... HI.. HI

ZA-185

AARGHHH!!
PLOP!
PLOP!

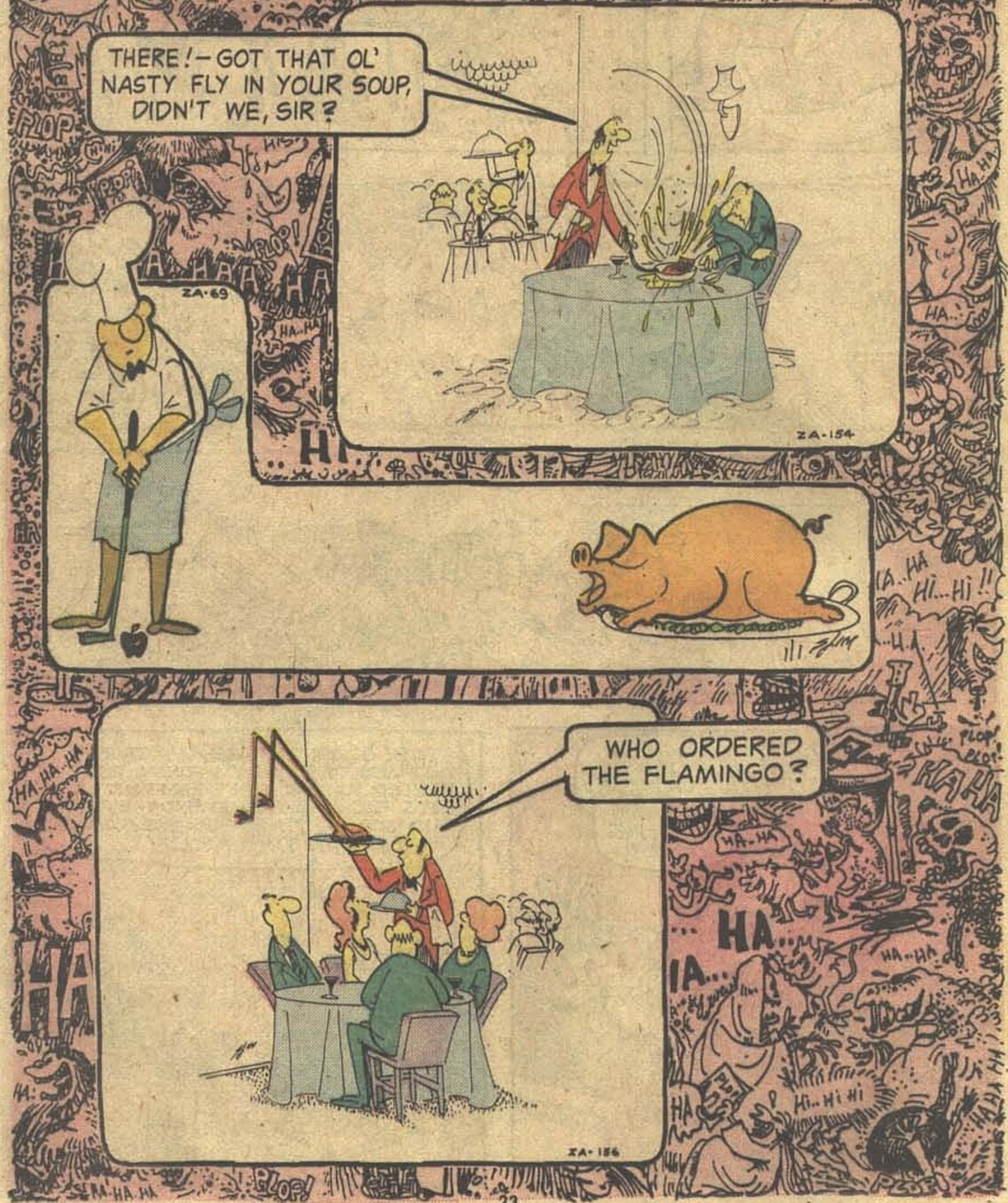
IT'S YOUR TURN, BIG BOY!

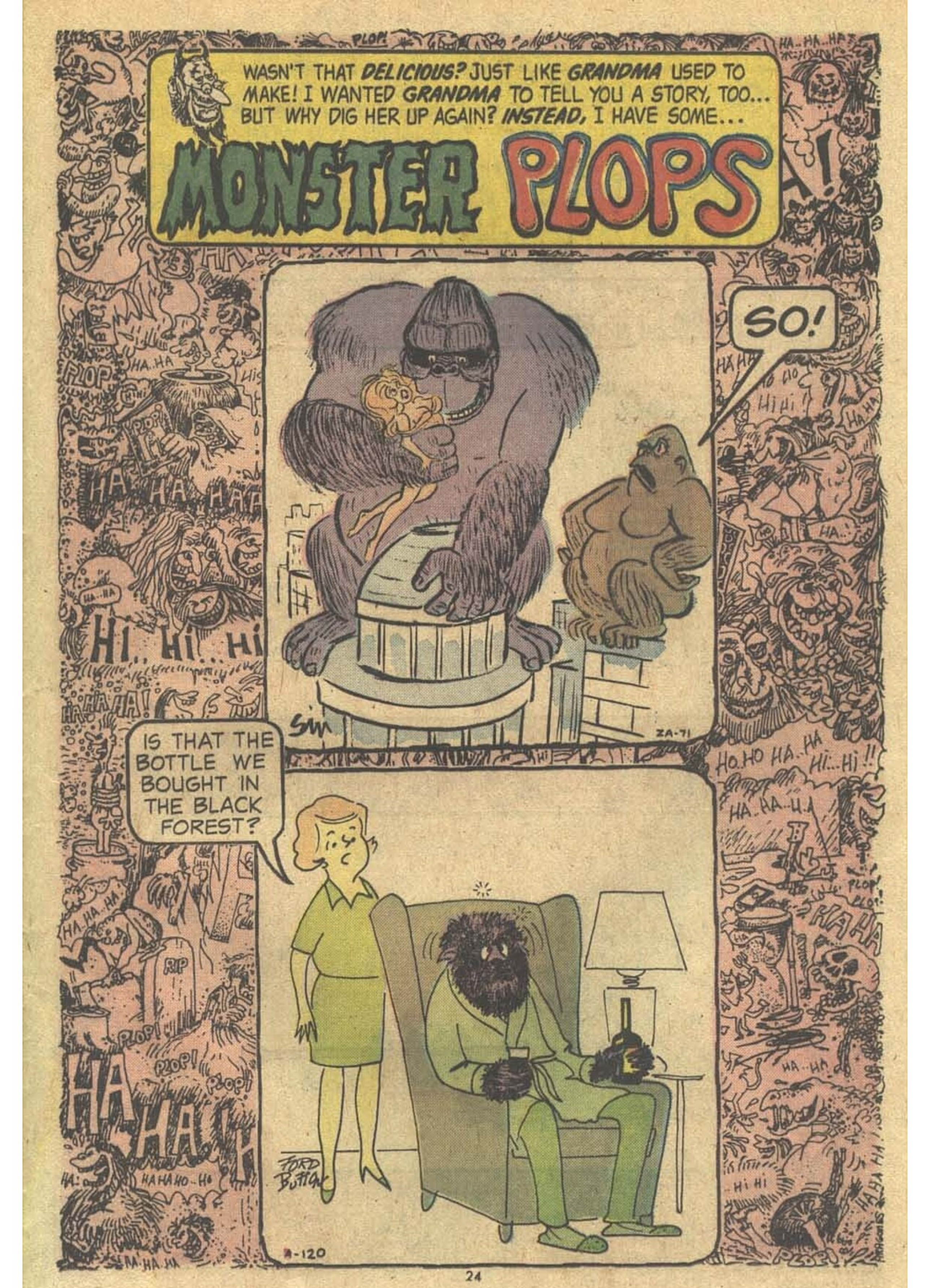
HMPH! WATCH THIS, ABEL AND EVE! I'LL SHOW YOU PUNKS HOW IT'S DONE!

THOSE OTHER TWO ARE AMATEURS! THEY WOULDN'T KNOW A FUNNY STORY IF IT BLED TO DEATH ON THEIR FRONT LAWN! BUT I TOOK THE TIME TO FIND THE PERFECT TALE FOR YOU! THESE ARE THE FUNNIEST PLOPS IN THE WORLD!

ABEL'S *SINUSES* WERE BOTHERING *HIM*, BUT *ULCERS* ARE *MY* PROBLEM! IT ISN'T WHAT *YOU EAT* THAT GIVES YOU ULCERS, THOUGH--IT'S WHAT *EATS YOU!* WHICH *REMINDS* ME--HERE ARE SOME ...

GOURMET PLOPS



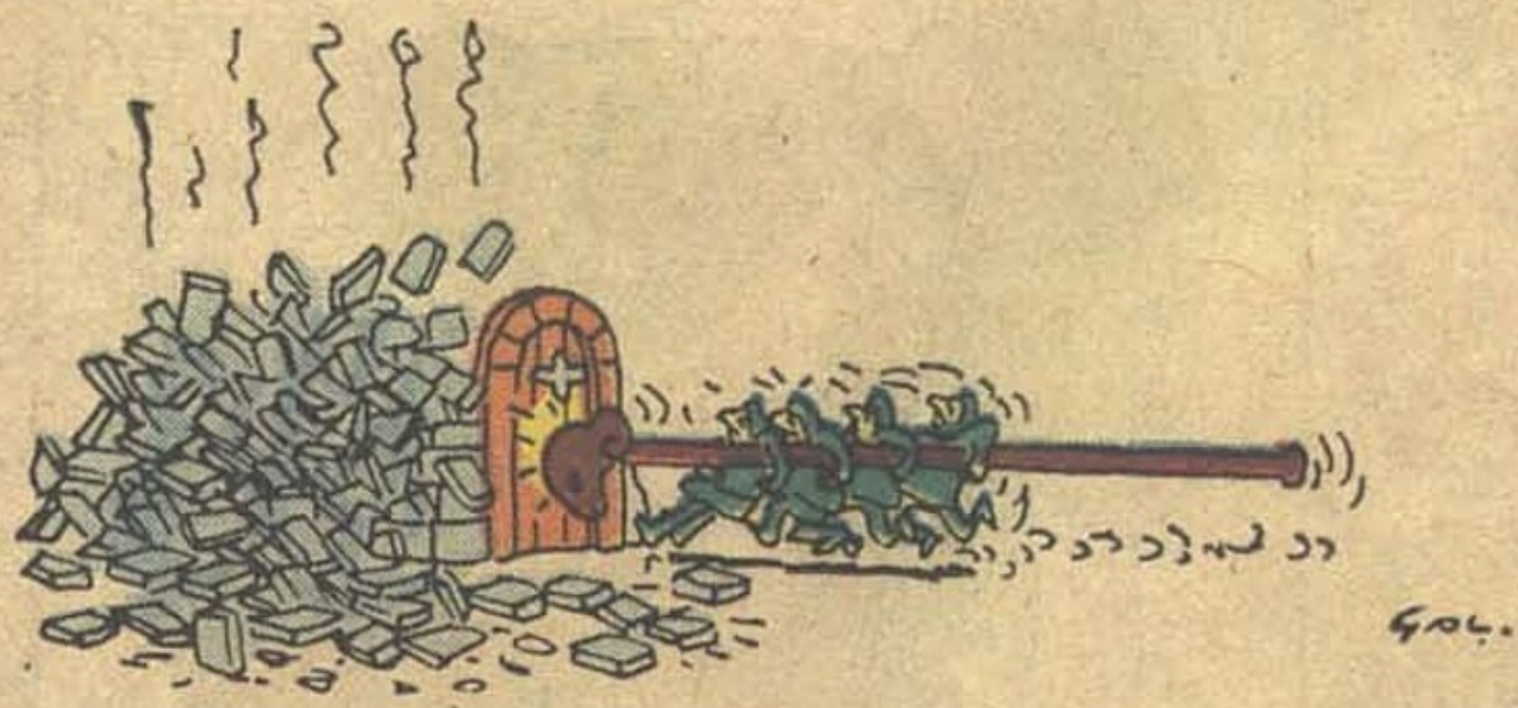

WASN'T THAT DELICIOUS? JUST LIKE GRANDMA USED TO MAKE! I WANTED GRANDMA TO TELL YOU A STORY, TOO... BUT WHY DIG HER UP AGAIN? INSTEAD, I HAVE SOME...
MONSTER PLOPS
SO!
IS THAT THE BOTTLE WE BOUGHT IN THE BLACK FOREST?

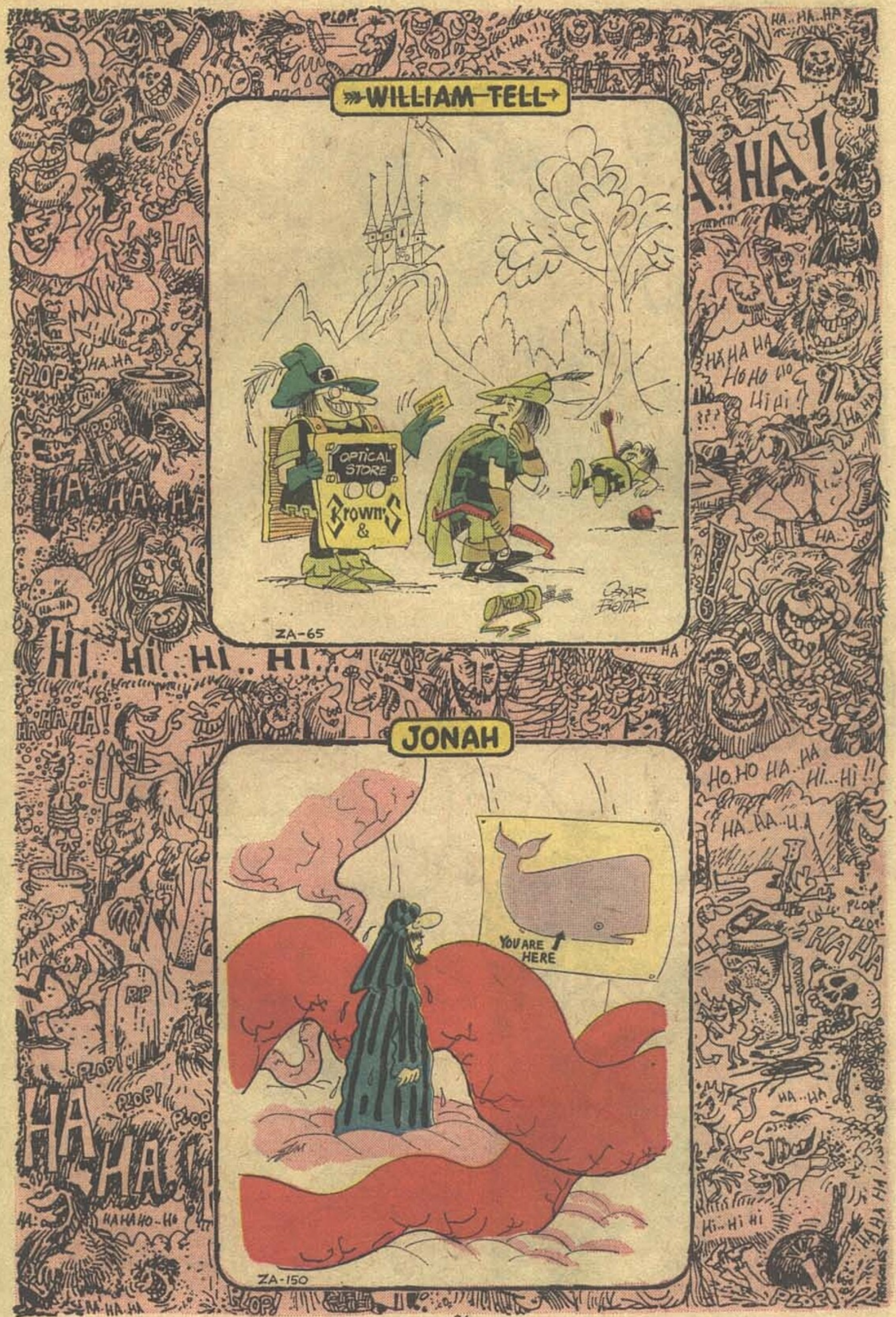
AND NOW, *ONE LAST* DIGRESSION BEFORE I TELL *MY* STORY! TO PROVE WE THREE AREN'T THE *FIRST* FOLKS EVER THIS *INSANE*, I PRESENT YOU WITH...

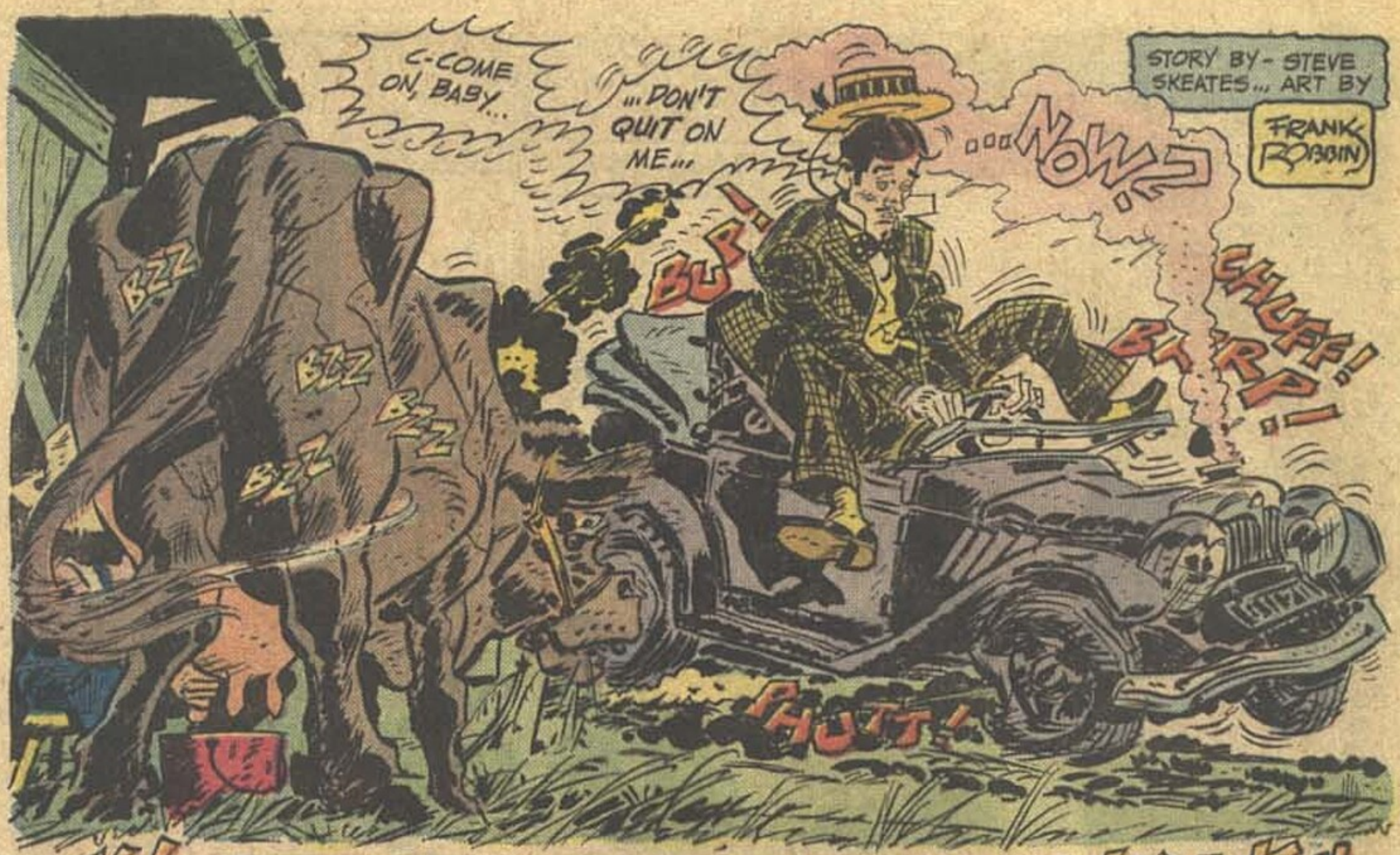
HISTORICAL PLOPS

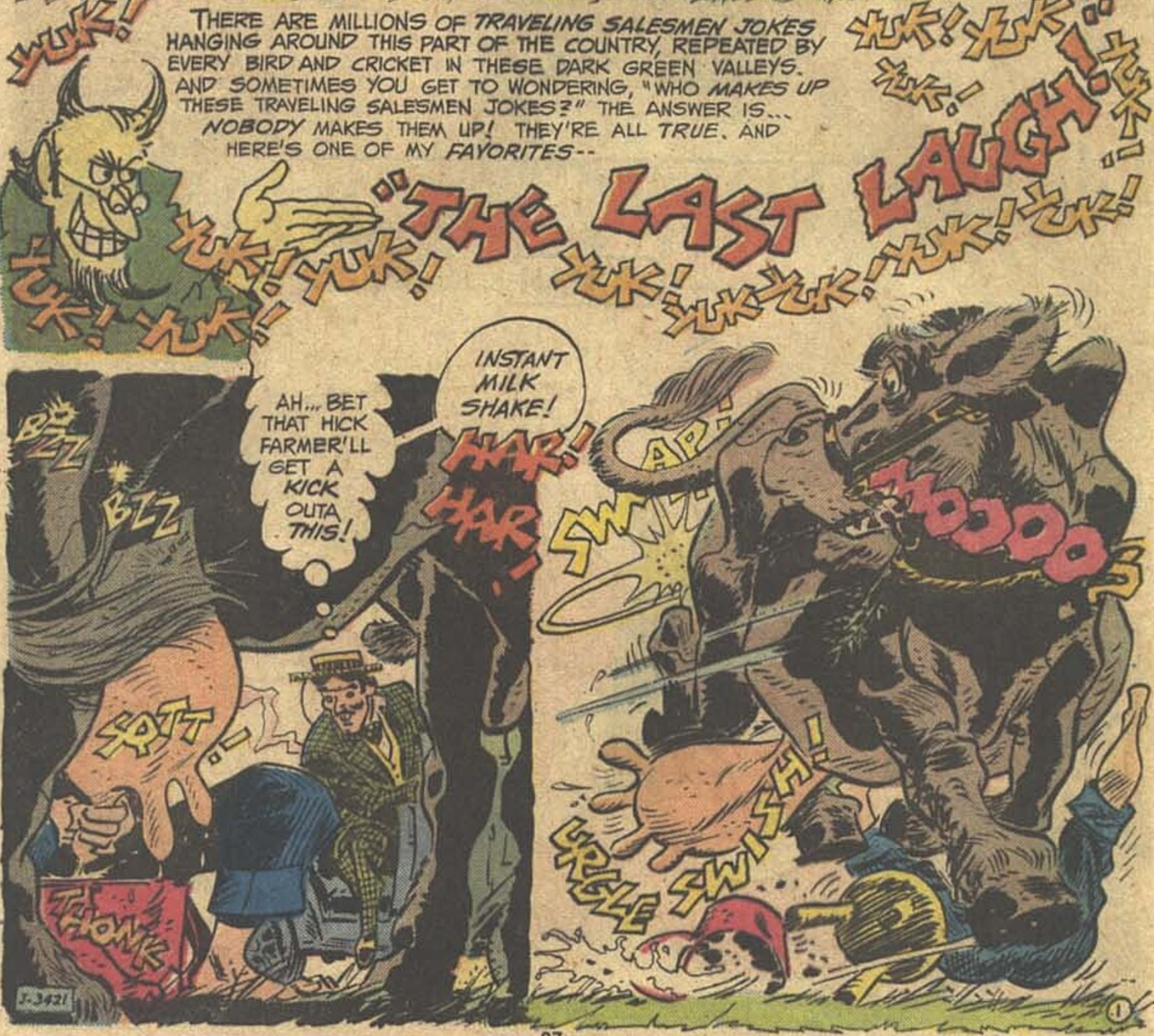
NORMAN INVASION OF ENGLAND

ZA-17

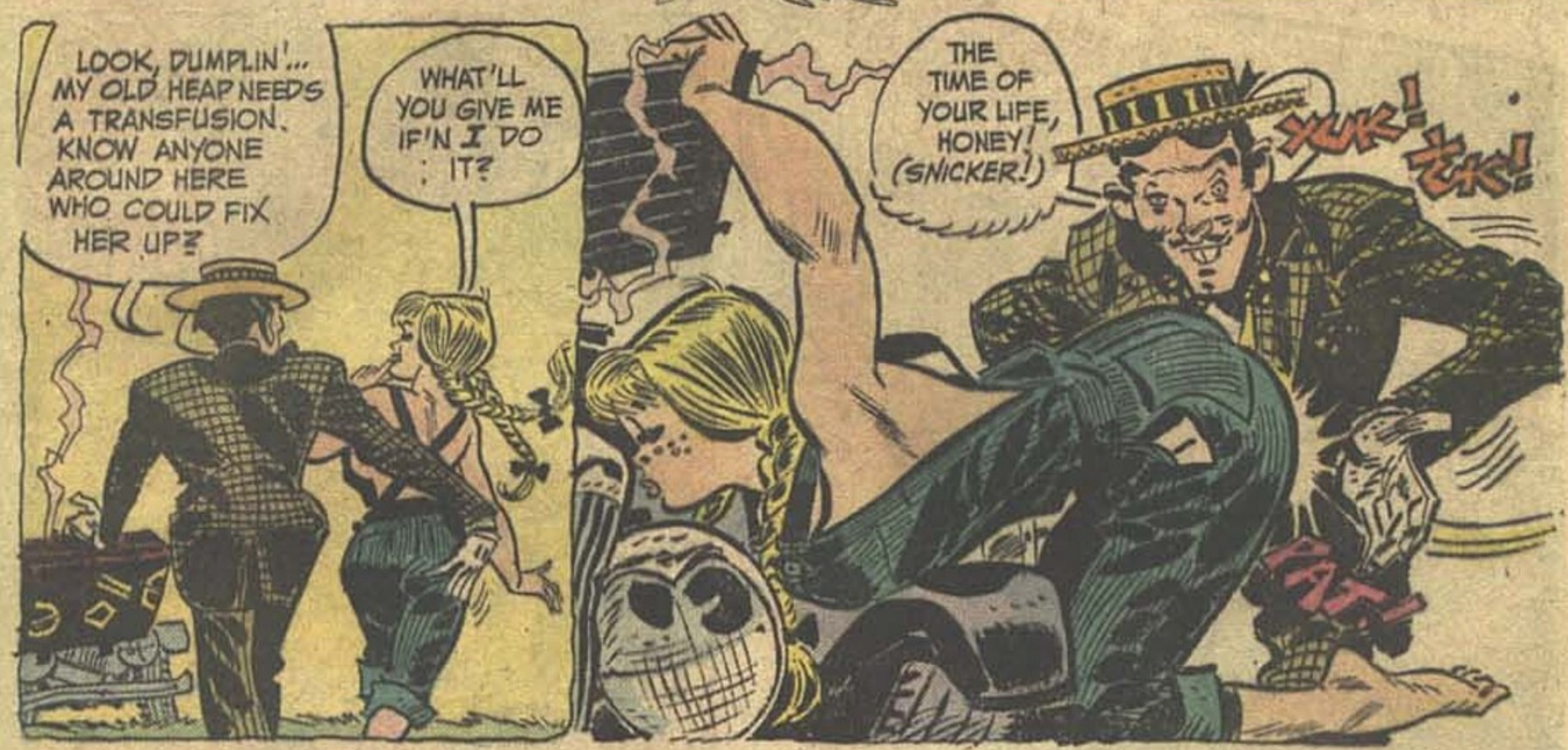



WILLIAM TELL
OPTICAL STORE
Krown & S
ZA-65
JONAH
YOU ARE HERE
ZA-150
PLOP!
HA..HA..HA
HA-HA!
HA HA HA
HO HO HO
HI HI!
HA..HA
HI..HI..HI..HI
HO..HO HA..HA
HI...HI!!
HA..HA..HA
RIP
HA-HA-HA
HA HA
HA..HA
HI..HI HI
HA HA HA
HA-HA-HA


STORY BY - STEVE SKEATES... ART BY
FRANK ROBBIN
C-COME ON, BABY...
...DON'T QUIT ON ME...
NOW!
BUP!
CHUFF!
BLARP!
BZZ
BZZ
BZZ
BZZ
PHUTT!


THERE ARE MILLIONS OF TRAVELING SALESMEN JOKES HANGING AROUND THIS PART OF THE COUNTRY, REPEATED BY EVERY BIRD AND CRICKET IN THESE DARK GREEN VALLEYS. AND SOMETIMES YOU GET TO WONDERING, "WHO MAKES UP THESE TRAVELING SALESMEN JOKES?" THE ANSWER IS... NOBODY MAKES THEM UP! THEY'RE ALL TRUE. AND HERE'S ONE OF MY FAVORITES--
YUK!
YUK! YUK! YUK! YUK! YUK! YUK! YUK! YUK! YUK!
YUK! YUK! YUK! YUK! YUK! YUK! YUK!
"THE LAST LAUGH"
BZZ
BZZ
AH... BET THAT HICK FARMER'LL GET A KICK OUTA THIS!
INSTANT MILK SHAKE!
HAR! HAR!
SWIP!
MOOOO
PFFT
CHOMPS
SWISH!
SWISH!
J-3421

HAR! HAR! HEY...?
YOU'RE A GIRL!
I SHO' AM, HONEY!
SHO' SHO' SHO'


LOOK, DUMPLIN'... MY OLD HEAP NEEDS A TRANSFUSION. KNOW ANYONE AROUND HERE WHO COULD FIX HER UP?
WHAT'LL YOU GIVE ME IF'N I DO IT?
THE TIME OF YOUR LIFE, HONEY! (SNICKER!)
YUK! YUK!
PAT!

WHAT'S SO FUNNY ?!
YOU'LL FIND OUT! SOON ENOUGH...
HAR! HA!
KICK ME!
HOOBOY! THAT'S SOME TOMATO!
WHAT'N TARNATION'S GOIN' ON, DAUGHTER?
KICK
2

YOU'RE THE LI'L LADY'S FATHER?
GLAD TO KNOW YA!
YEE
OW!
WELL, I'LL BE... HEY, ELMER, DIDJA' SEE THAT?!
HA HA HA!
NOPE! BUT...
SKRATCH!
SKRATCH!
...I SEED THIS!
HOOHOO!
KICK
WHAP!
IT SAID "KICK ME," SO I DONE DONE IT!
HA HA HA!
RIGHT ON CUE, PAL! HAVE A CIGAR!
UH--THANKS, MISTUH!
TEE HEE!
OOOHOO!
KAPOOM
GAF!
THE CAR'S ALL FIXED, PA!
WELL NOW, DARYL... YOU HAD BETTER PUT UP WITH US FOR THE NIGHT!
HOOHAR!
THET SHO' WUZ FUNNY!
THAT'S KIND OF YA... REAL KIND!
WHAT A SET-UP!
3

DARYL WAS SHARP, A SMOOTH TALKER... BY DINNER THAT EVENING HE HAD THE "HICKS" IN THE PALM OF HIS HAND... TO THEM, HE WAS THE CENTER OF THE WORLD... AN EXCITING REPRESENTATIVE OF THE OUTSIDE WORLD THEY SO SELDOM CAME IN CONTACT WITH...

COME AN' GET IT!

YOU SURE GOT A LOT O' *FANCY STUFF* IN THET CASE, DARYL!

AND EVERY ONE A GUARANTEED *LAUGH!*

HAR! HAR!

I GOT A *MILLION* OF 'EM!

TRY IT ON...

SPLASH!

SQUASH

WHUP! THAT DAISY'S A *FRESH* ONE!

HAR!

TEEHEE

... AND HE READ THE DEEP INFATUATION IN HER EYES...

OINK!

SLURP

THEY ATE... AND ALL THE WHILE DARYL STARED LONGINGLY AT THE LOVELY YOUNG THING ACROSS FROM HIM... HE THOUGHT ABOUT HER UNSPOILED BEAUTY AND THE HUNDREDS OF PHYSICAL CHORES SHE WOULD GLADLY PERFORM...

LOOK HERE, SIR--I'VE TAKEN A REAL LIKING TO SUZY BELL-- AND I'D LIKE TO TAKE HER WITH ME WHEN I GO!
BRRRLLP!

THET AIN'T SICH A GOOD IDEA, SON! FACT, IT'S A RIGHT DANGEROUS NOTION YUH BETTER GIT OUTA YOUR HEAD!
ER... WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY?

BUT, I'M SERIOUS-- WHY GET A PREACHER AND I'LL SHOW YOU!
PURRRRR
GIT YOUR MITTS OFF'N MY DAUGHTER, BUB!

BUT DADDY, I REALLY LIKE THIS ONE!
YOU DON'T GOT NO SAY, SUZY BELL!

YOU'RE NOT-- S-SERIOUS?!
YUH DON'T KNOW HOW SERIOUS I IS, BOY! NOW GIT OFF'N MY PROPERTY!

YUH JEST PUSHED THE WRONG BUTTON WHEN YUH TICKLED SUZY BELL'S FANCY!
IT'S TOO BAD, AN' THAT'S A FACT!
GOOD LORD!
BLAM!

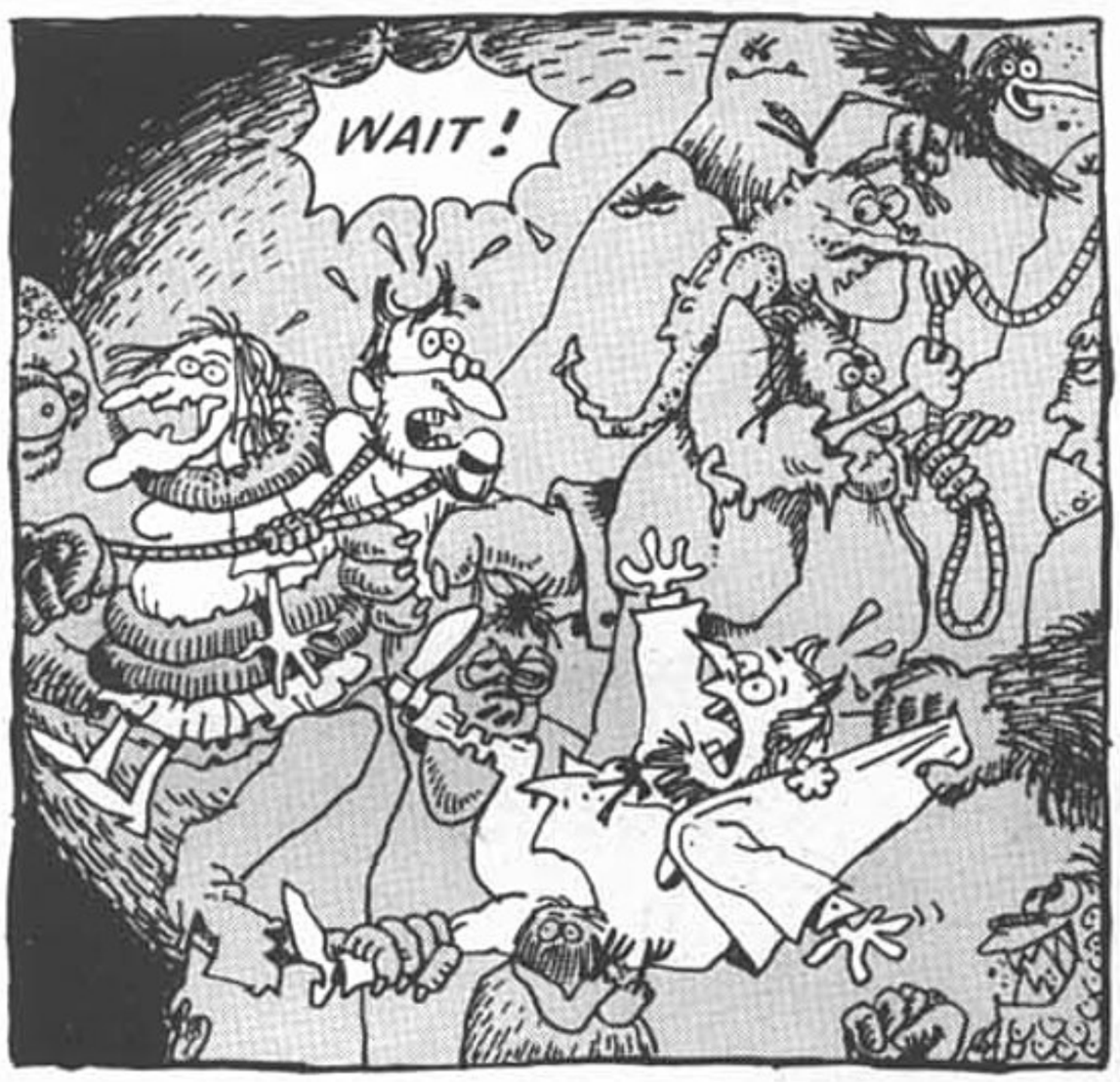
AT FIRST HE THOUGHT ONLY OF GETTING TO HIS CAR AND MAKING AN ESCAPE... BUT THEN HE STOPPED IN THE WOODS... AND STOOD... AND SULKED...
SHOTGUN OR NOT, THEY WON'T KEEP TRUE LOVE APART!
WHY, THOSE HICKS JUST WANT TO KEEP MY GADGETS!
GAAA
OH, SUZY BELL... IT'S YOU!
SHO' IS!
YOU LOOKIN' FOR ME, DARYL HONEY?!
AM I?!
I'M TAKING YOU AWAY FROM ALL THIS, MY LOVE!
KISS ME, YOU ADORABLE FOOL!
AH'M BASHFUL... TEEHEE... CLOSE YOUR EYES!
SWACK!!
PLOP!
6

TIME PASSED... AND ONLY FOR SUZY BELL DID THE LAUGHTER CONTINUE...
TEE HEE!
GIGGLE
OH
SURE WERE A FUNNY FELLA!
WAAL, I RECKON SHE'LL JUS' HAVE TO GO BACK TO THE STATE HOME FER AWHILE!
THET CONSARN DRUMMER!
IT WERE ALL HIS FAULT!
I TRIED TO WARN HIM!

COME ALONG NOW, GIRL.
TEE HEE
YEEOW
BZZT
TEE HEE!
AH, SUZY BELL-- YOU'VE GOT A DEADLY SENSE OF HUMOR!
TEE HEE!
FACT A MAN COULD LOSE HIS HEAD OVER YOU-- IF'N HE DIDN'T KNOW BETTER!
AW, THET BUZZER TRICK WEREN'T NOTHIN'!
YOU SHOULD'A SEEN THE LOOK ON HIS FACE! JES' BEFORE...
YEP, SUZY BELL HAD A SENSE OF HUMOR HERSELF, AND THE JOKE SHE PLAYED ON DARYL WAS ONLY A MITE CRUDER AND A MITE CRUELER THAN HIS SLICK AND SOCKO GAGS. OR, AS DARYL SHOULD HAVE SAID... ... WHEN HE SCREAMED INSTEAD...
HAR! HAR! HAR!
THE END

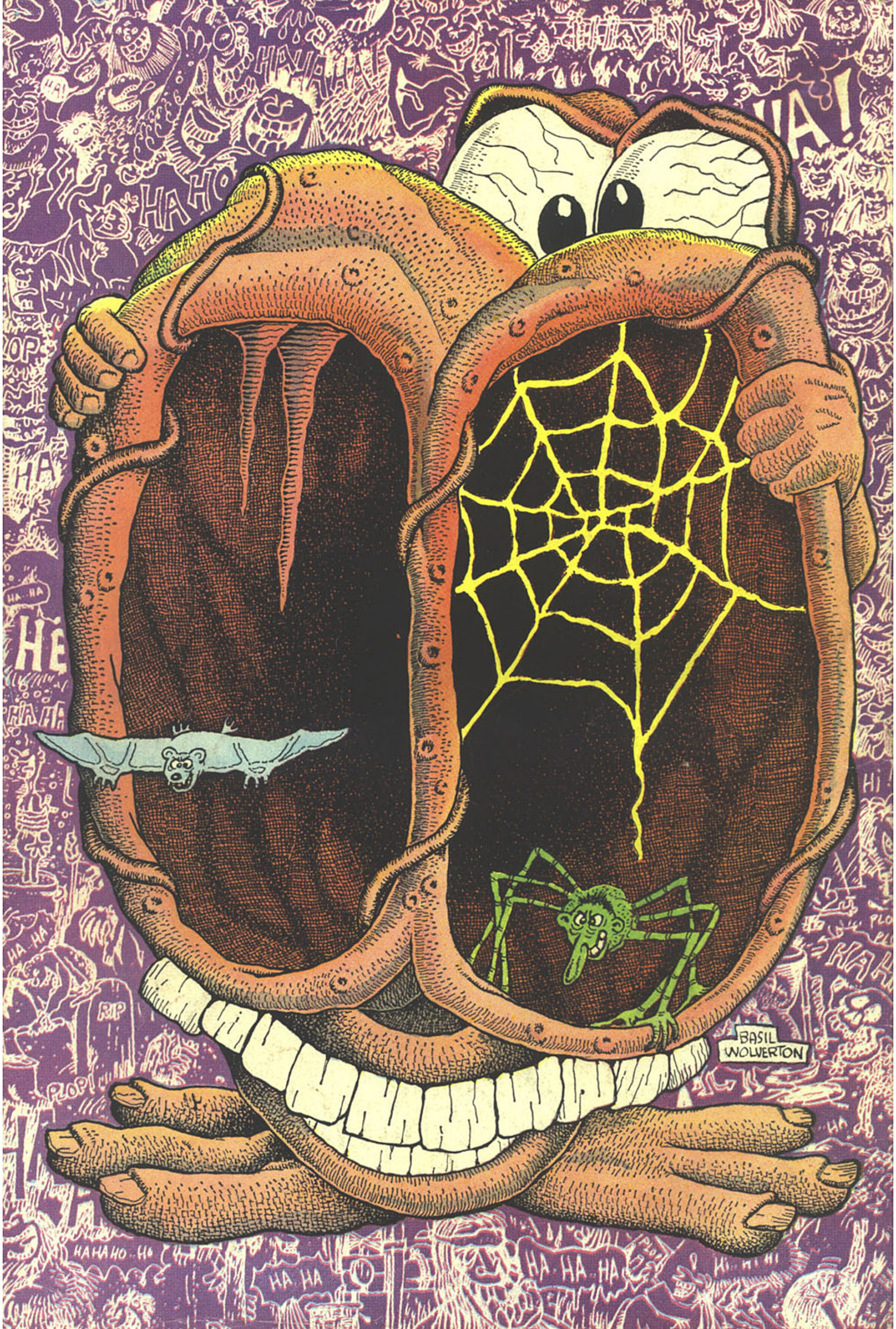
BOO!
PRZZZZ
HAGG
BOO!
TWANGGGG!!
ZA-186

ARE THEY REALLY GONNA RIP OUR FACES OFF??


WAIT!

SO MAYBE THE STORIES DIDN'T TURN YOU ON! BUT WHAT ABOUT THE SUCKER WHO WASTED TWENTY CENTS ON THIS TRASH?? ISN'T THAT FUNNY? EH? EH?
YEAH, DAT'S RIGHT!

HA! HA! HA!
HARR! HAR!
JIBER! SNARK!
HA..HA..HA..
HUA.. HUA
HO..HO..
HUUU! JIBER HI HI
HO..HO HO
HIAR! HIAR!
TITTER!! TITTER!!
YAP
YAP!
HOO!
HE..HE..HE
HI..HI
HE..HE..HE
SNIKER!
HA..HA..HA
HE HE HO! HO!
YABBLEE!
HA..HA..HA!
HA!
HUAR!!
HO..HO..
ONCE AGAIN, OUR HEROES HAVE PROVEN THAT EACH AND EVERY ISSUE OF PLOP IS AIMED DIRECTLY AT THE READER'S FACE. IN SHORT, THE JOKE'S ALL OVER YOU! SEE YOU NEXT ISSUE...
END


HAHAHA
HA HO
HA!
HA
HE
HA HA
HA HA
RIP
PLOP
BASIL WOLVERTON
HA HA HA